THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME X. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1877. NUMBER 22.

The Last Word.

Creep into thy narrow bed,
Creep, and let no more be said.
Vain thy onset! all stands fast!
Thou thyself must break at last.

Let the long contention cease;
Geese are swans, and swans are geese.
Let them have it how they will;
Thou art tired; best be still.

They out-talked thee, hissed thee, tore thee,
Better men fared worse before thee;
Fired their ringing shot and passed;
Hotly charged—and broke at last.

Charge once more, then, and be dumb!
Let the victors when they come,
When the forts of folly fall,
Find thy body by the wall.

—*Matthew Arnold*

The Loom of Life.

All day, all night I can hear the jar
Of the loom of life, and near and far
It thrills with its deep and muffled sound,
As the tireless wheels go always round.

Busily, ceaselessly goes the loom,
In the light of day and the midnight's gloom,
The wheels are turning early and late,
And the woof is wound in the warp of fate.

Click, clack! there's a thread of love wove in;
Click, clack! another of wrong and sin;
What a checkered thing will this life be
When we see it unrolled in eternity!

Time, with a face like mystery,
And hands as busy as hands can be,
Sits at the loom with its arm outspread,
To catch in its meshes each glancing thread.

When shall this wonderful web be done?
In a thousand years, perhaps, or one;
Or to-morrow. Who knoweth? Not you or I,
But the wheels turn on and the shuttles fly.

Ah, sad-eyed weaver, the years are slow,
But each one is nearer the end I know;
And some day the last thread shall be woven in,
God grant it be love instead of sin.

Are we spinners of wool for this life web—say?
Do we furnish the weaver a thread each day?
It were better then, oh my friend, to spin
A beautiful thread than a thread of sin.

LETTY'S PROMISES.

When Laurence Van Everen was about to sail for the East Indies, he asked Letty to walk half an hour in the orchard with him, which was wreathed and perfumed with fruit blossoms.

"I've a request to make you, my dear Letty," he said, "and I'm half afraid you may think it a selfish thing to ask; indeed, I know it is, but yet, with the renowned selfishness of man, I not only ask, I beg it."

"What on earth can it be?" said Letty, smiling. "Do you want to get me to a nunnery till you return, or to travel to Calcutta to marry you? Or do you want me to give the cold shoulder to Tom Longworthy, and promise never to say so much as 'How do ye do?' to him?" For the gossips had said their say in Van Everen's ear, when he returned from his last voyage, to the effect that Longworthy had taken advantage of his absence to be sweet on Letty.

"No, Letty, it is none of these trifles," he answered; "it is something much more important to my happiness."

"You know I will do anything to please you."

"You will? Then promise me this thing—solemnly promise that if anything should happen to me, if I should never return, if I should die—promise that you will remain mine forever—that you will never, never marry another. Can you promise this, darling?"

"Certainly. But you will come back—you must. Why, I should die myself if you failed. There is no need of such a promise, but I give it all the same. I promise solemnly that if you die I will never marry."

"Thanks," said Van Everen, kissing her cheek with an air of having conferred a favor. "I have exactly five minutes left in which to say good-bye. There is a great deal called love in this world which is only propinquity; but one mustn't call it loving, so the poet tells us:

'Unless you can love as the angels may,
With the breadth of heaven betwixt us.'

And you think you can, Letty?"

"I know it. Perhaps you mean to commit suicide to test me."

And then followed a few minutes of tender nonsense, and Van Everen tore himself away, leaving Letty in tears. What a long, long time it was to look forward to! How many storms would beat along the coast, how many suns would shine, mornings dawn, and evenings gather to their close, before they met again! In the meantime here was her trousseau to finish; and she used to sit at it hour by hour, with her thoughts away on some distant reach of the Indian seas, except when Tom Longworthy loitered in to help kill time. Tom was really a comfort to her, in spite of Van Everen's unreasonable jealousy. He could tell her all about the long Indian voyage, of cyclones, calms and tradewinds—all about the great foreign cities to which her lover was bound, with their sunburned natives, their strange customs, their fantastic stuffs, and curious architecture—till she felt as if she were there herself. It was some months later that Tom Longworthy came in with a cloud on his face.

"You are ill?" said Letty, regarding him.

"Not at all, thank you; only ill at ease."

"Then you have some bad news."

"Yes. I have some bad news."

"Nothing about Laurence?" she gasped.

"I hope not."

"You hope not! For heaven's sake, don't you know? What is it? Don't think you are sparing my feelings. You are only cruelly"—

"The Flying Scud"—

"Is lost?"

"Has foundered. But there's no certainty with regard to Laurence; he may be among the saved. Letty! Letty! don't look at me as if I had brought it about. I would exchange places with him gladly for your sake; I would indeed!" he cried.

She left her needle where the ill news found it, and folded away all the wedding garments. And month followed month of anxious foreboding; and one or two old seamen straggled home to their families, battered and destitute, after many hardships, but they knew nothing of Van Everen; he had not taken the same boat; some had been swept away by a wave before the ship was abandoned; and so by sad degrees hope and Laurence Everen were given up.

It was, perhaps, three years and better after the Flying Scud had sailed that Letty, weary of declining invitations and of being asked if she meant to sacrifice herself like a Hindoo widow, joined a party of friends going to take their tea in the sunset at the beach, two hours' steaming down the river. She had understood that there was to be but a handful of people, but she found a crowd; and sitting on the sand, looking at the delicate sea-shell pink of the eastern sky above the tossing breakers, or watching the groups of girls making their table of a sand heap and spreading it with dainties from their baskets, while others gathered drift wood and lighted a picturesque blaze beneath the coffee and clam pots, was a pleasant change from the monotony of her days. Presently, while she gazed, a little boat, with the sunset reddening its sails, "quenched its speed in the slushy sand, and Tom Longworthy threw his anchor ashore.

"Letty!"

"Tom!"

"I wish you had allowed me to bring you down."

"I wish I had;" and then they fell to speaking of the moon-led tides, about great storms and wrecks.

"Do you know," she confessed, "their drift wood fire chills me. How do I know but it is a bit of the spar poor Laurence clung to?"

"They are having supper," said Longworthy, turning away. "Let me bring you something. We have been too gloomy."

"No; when I am gloomy, I am in no danger of forgetting. Don't you remember Anderson's story of the poor old maid who used the broken half of a bottle picked up on the beach for her canary's drinking vessel, when it was a bit of the very bottle to which her lost lover had intrusted a tender farewell?"

"You don't mean to be an old maid, Letty?"

"I? The day of my destiny's over. How ghostly the light-house looks! I used to think I should like to live in one, once—especially in stormy weather."

"They will be lighting up presently; we will pay them a visit if you please." And while they climbed the light-house tower, and saw the fishing fleet standing out to sea, and watched the keeper light his lamps, while he told them of the sea birds that beat their lives out against the windows, of ships he had seen go to pieces in the storm, of the times he had put out his boat to the rescue, and his wife keeping the lights bright alone amidst the gale, their friends were gathering up the fragments and steaming homeward, each thinking that Letty was with the other. When Tom and Letty came out under the stars, the beach had a wild and lonely aspect; some night bird was screaming overhead, the gypsy fire smoldered amidst some stranded timbers, but the sands were deserted. Tom's little craft was the only one in sight, and with the wind dead against them and the tide falling, it would be useless to start for some hours to come.

"We may as well make ourselves comfortable," said Tom, bringing fresh fuel for the fire. "I am to blame for this disaster."

"I don't call it a disaster exactly," said Letty. "Do you see how much our black log resembles a crouching camel? In this weird light I can half believe that we are belated on the desert, and are bivouacking till day. It's rather romantic than disastrous."

"I'm glad you see it in that light. You would make the desert blossom like a rose."

"How you flatter me!"

"I? We never flatter those we love."

"You needn't take pains to tell me that you don't love me," she laughed.

"I take pleasure in saying that I do."

"That you do!—that you do!"

"Yes. I do love you, Letty," stretching his arms toward her, for she had risen and half moved away. "Letty! Letty! don't be angry with me for loving you. How could I help it?"

"You must," she cried; "you mustn't love me. You don't. It's all a fancy. You deceive yourself. I can't allow you to love me."

"You might as well say that you wouldn't allow the frost to pinch you, or the rain to drench you. Can't you love me a little, Letty?"

"Oh, don't ask me! don't! I can't; it is quite impossible. Forgive me for saying so. You have always been a friend to me."

"And always shall be, Letty."

"Then don't let us talk about love, nor think of it. I shall never marry."

"But if you should change your mind"—

"I can never change it."

"Yet if such a thing should happen—women have that privilege, you know—you will find me always the same."

"But you must be sure that it never can happen."

"Since you deny me so much, humor this whim of mine, Letty, and promise me that if any change should occur, you will let me know."

"I can safely promise that," she replied.

"Thank you."

It is not often that a lover is obliged to impose his society upon the sweetheart who has refused him. One might easily conceive of it as an embarrassing situation, but it did not prove so in the case of Tom and Letty; they spoke or were silent, as the spirit moved. He trimmed his boat with a hand as steady as if all his wishes had been granted. They counted the constellations and the harbor lights, watched the stars set, and the gray dawn shine upon the water, and sunrise was just beginning to glow in tender lines of color as they reached the town, made the boat fast, and stepped ashore.

It was early in December when Letty went into Boston on a visit. She was on her way to the cars, when she was overtaken by Captain Crane, a neighbor, just home from a three years' cruise.

"Ship ahoy!" said he. "How are the folks at Carbondale? Don't know me, Miss Letty? Anything happened since I sailed?"

"You'll find plenty of change, Captain Crane. Even Carbondale doesn't stand still while you go round the world."

"By-the-way, I fell foul of an old sweetheart of yours in Californy."

"An old sweetheart of mine?"

"Yes. Even sweethearts get old if you give them time enough. P'r'aps you don't remember Van Everen!"

"Don't remember Van Everen!"

"Laurence. Wasn't he sweet on you, Miss Letty? I run against him, just by chance, a week before I sailed; he's given up the sea, he tells me—taken to trading. Guess he's married money, by the look of things."

"Married money! Laurence Van Everen! What do you mean, Captain Crane? Don't you know that he was lost at sea in the Flying Scud?"

"Was he? Then the sea's given him up too; it's a mutual affair, eh? He's the substantialest shadow I ever sighted. The Flying Scud was lost while I was off whaling, but I didn't know he was aboard. But, you see, he wasn't born to be drowned, Van Everen wasn't! His wife can't hold a candle to you, Miss Letty—begging pardon—but I reckon she had solid charms."

Letty was in a half-stunned condition all the way to Carbondale, while Captain Crane spun his yarns. Was it anything to her that Laurence was alive—and married? Did she feel any bitterness that he had given her so much trouble for naught, that he had forsaken her? She had promised never to marry if he died; but he was not dead. And Tom loved her—and she? Yes, she was grateful to Laurence after all; she felt as if she would like to thank him for having jilted her so cruelly.

"DEAR MR. LONGWORTHY"—she wrote to him—"when I told you I should never marry, it was because I had given a solemn promise to Laurence Van Everen that if he died I would remain single. But he is alive, and I hope you will pardon LETTY ANDREWS."

"So the dream departs!" sighed Tom. "The lost hero returns; she is going to marry him after years of constancy. She need not apologize for loving him instead of me. It ends like a novel, only I am left out in the cold, like the villain of the piece. I wonder where Laurence has been all this while. He always had a plausible tongue; but if she loves him—Well, I had better go West and change the scene."

But before going West it was necessary for him to run down to Carbondale, settle some family affairs, and apprise his grandfather of his plans. It was a month since Letty had written her note before he could make up his mind to see her and Carbondale. Then, "I have come, Miss Letty," he blundered, "to offer my congratulations and good-byes at once."

"Congratulations?" questioned Letty, with a perplexed frown.

"Yes. You are looking worn and pale; I'm afraid happiness doesn't agree with you."

"Happiness doesn't agree with me? I don't think I ever tried the experiment." It was Tom's turn to look surprised.

"I received your note"—

The color trembled across Letty's face, her lip quivered, her eyes dilated. "You received it!" she gasped—"you received it!"

"Wasn't it just a little unnecessary, Letty? I should have heard of it soon enough."

"How could you have heard it if I had not told you?"

"Wouldn't it have been in everybody's mouth? Can a dead man come to life and nobody speak of it? But I dare say you meant kindly, Letty."

"For Heaven's sake, Tom, don't you see what I meant?" cried Letty, all of a rose-color.

"Certainly; you meant to break it to me gently that you were going to marry Van Everen."

"But Van Everen is already married."

"Married! What a dunce I am! Letty! Letty! can you forgive me? Can you love such a stupid fellow? Jove! a whole month of happiness forfeited by a blunder: Kiss me, Letty."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Epitaphs.

Near San Diego, California, a tombstone inscription thus reads:

"This yere is sakrid to the memory of William Henry Skaraken, who caim to his deth by bein shot by Colt's revolver—one of the old kind, bras mounted, and of sutch is the kingdom of heaven."

A stone cutter once received, from a German, the following epitaph, to be engraved on the tombstone of his deceased wife:

"My vife Susan is dead; if she'd had lif till next Friday, she'd been dead shust two weeks. As a tree falls so she must stand. All things is impossible mit God."

From a tombstone in Cornwall, England:

Father and mother and I
Lie buried here asunder;
Father and mother lie buried here,
And I lie buried off yonder.

A tombstone at Saratoga bears the following:

"Emma, dau'r of Abraham and Matilda C——, and wife of Theodore S——, died Aug. 10, 1868, Æ 26 yrs, leaves five children—married too young against her father's will. Single women take warning."

In the churchyard at Childwald, England, is this stanza:

Here lies the body of John Smith,
Buried in the cloisters;
If he don't jump at the last trump,
Call "Oysters!"

Another in the same cemetery reads:

"Here lies the remains of Thomas Woodhen,
The most amiable of husbands, and excellent
of men.

N. B. His real name was Woodcock, but would not come in rhyme. His widow——

On a tombstone in South Carolina:

"Here lies the body of Robert Gordin,
Mouth almighty and teeth accordin';
Stranger, tread lightly over this wonder,
If he opens his mouth you're gone by thunder."

Time.

In all the actions which a man performs, some part of his life passes. We die while doing that for which alone our sliding life was granted. Nay, though we do nothing, time keeps his constant pace, and flies as fast in idleness as in employment. Whether we play, or labor, or sleep, or dance, or study, the sun posts on, and the sand runs. An hour of vice is as long as an hour of virtue. But the difference between good and bad actions is infinite. Good actions, though they diminish our time here as well as bad actions, yet they lay up for us a happiness in eternity, and will recompense what they have taken away by a plentiful return at last. When we trade with virtue, we do but buy pleasure at the expense of time. So it is not so much a consuming of time as an exchange. As a man sows his corn, he is content to wait a while, that he may, at the harvest, receive with advantage.—*Owen Feltham*, 1636.

"A number of dogs were shot in the East End last night."—*Saturday's Leader.* Served them right. Let them keep their east ends out of danger.—*Oil City Derrick.*

THE MUSCOVITE DREAM.

Wresting Constantinople from the Turk to Present it to Europe—Russia's Celestial Ambition.

A St. Petersburg cable dispatch to the New York *Herald* is as follows: Your correspondent had an interview recently with a prominent Russian diplomat, whose name, for certain cogent reasons, I am not at liberty to disclose. It will be seen that the Russian official makes some startling assertions:

Upon my asking whether Russia's intentions were really as disinterested as she had announced in her several circular notes addressed to the powers of Europe, I was told that Russia intended to redeem her pledge as far as the aggrandizement of territory went, but that, should she prove victorious, there was no reason to doubt that she would insist upon the independence of the different tributary States—namely: Bulgaria, Herzogovina, Roumania, Servia and Bosnia, and she would guarantee these provinces their independence, no matter against what power. In other words, she would form a defensive and offensive alliance with these liberated territories.

Upon my asking whether Constantinople, in the event of Russia gaining decisive victories, would be occupied by Russia, I was informed that long before an army could be brought in front of the walls of Constantinople peace would be made. The terms of peace, beside those spoken of above, would perhaps include the surrender, on the part of Turkey, of a portion of her fleet, and, above all, the consummation of a treaty placing the city of Constantinople under the joint control of all the foreign powers. Up to this time a cosmopolitan city has been frequently talked of and several theories been brought forward for its government, but it has never been practically tried. On Constantinople, then, if my informant is correctly advised, the first attempt will be made. The city will probably be garrisoned by troops of a neutral power, while its virtual government will be invested in a legislative and executive body of men composed of different nationalities, and, perhaps, a tax or tribute will be paid to the Ottoman empire. The plan in itself is feasible and one which has often been spoken of without having seriously been advocated. Should the attempt to make Constantinople a cosmopolitan city, and, consequently, a free port, succeed, the advantages accruing to all nations would be immense.

England would be the greatest gainer by it; hence there is little danger that she will oppose the scheme. England need never fear, continued my informant, that Russia will ever attempt to jeopardize her trade in India nor ever try to deprive her of one inch of her Indian territory. It would be, in the first place, absolutely impossible to send a sufficient force of men to defeat the English troops, aided, as they would be, by the natives. Hannibal may have crossed the Alps, but certainly no Russian general with his army will ever cross the Himalaya mountains. And even could this difficult undertaking be accomplished and India conquered, the force which would have to be employed to keep that country in subjugation would be so enormous that it would more than counteract the benefits derived from its acquisition, especially as the Muscovite government is not favorably looked upon by the Mohammedan population.

No, Russia has no intention of advancing into India. Her ambition is to become the master and possessor of a part of the Celestial empire. Toward this end all her inroads into Asia are directed. China, with all its resources as yet untouched, with its peaceful but industrious population, with its mineral resources, with its highly appreciated manufactures, all these offer far more temptation to Russia than the almost exhausted India. And how easy of access to Russia. With Turkestan as her vassal or tributary State she can transport her troops to whatever part of the frontier of the Chinese empire may be most advantageous, and no power can prevent her from helping herself to as much territory as she desires. With Constantinople a free or national port, and China intersected by railroads, Russia may control a vast amount of commerce.

It is true that there is a large population of Mohammedans in China; that the country is so thickly populated that it can put into the field an almost unlimited army, but it must be taken into consideration that the Chinese are not a warlike people; that they are very poorly armed and have no leaders or generals. All of these facts were demonstrated in 1860 in the war of Formosa, and still later in the Corean campaign. Nor would it be the interest of England to oppose Russian advance into China, for naturally a great amount of trade would find its way to her Indian seaports, and though Russia may be a more dangerous neighbor than China, still she would certainly prove herself a more profitable one.

In my opinion, therefore, Russia in making war upon Turkey, has a twofold object. First, by her advance into Asia to gain the right of way and passage to China, and second, by her operations in Europe to obtain the freedom of the Panslavonic States and make Constantinople a free and cosmopolitan port. She thus redeems her word in not aggrandizing herself, but at the same time paves the way toward securing immense benefit. For in China everything can be found that is needed in Europe, and her teas, wool, rice and cotton, not to speak of her minerals, can be exported in such large quantities and in such an easy manner by railroads, that it will revolutionize the commerce of the world.

I do not think that this war will be of very long duration. Turkey has already recognized her own weakness, and as soon as Russia has concentrated sufficient troops on the Danube to be sure of success in an advance I have no doubt that after one or two decisive victories peace will be made on the basis which I have already mentioned. Turkey has been too dilatory in attacking Russia on the northern side of the Danube before a sufficient force could have been collected. It is now too late, and the final result may be safely anticipated.

General Custer and His Officers.

It has been definitely determined to remove the remains of the officers slain with Custer in the fight on the Rosebud, and with the exception of the bodies of General G. A. Custer and Lieutenant Crittenden, all will be removed to Fort Leavenworth, and deposited in the National cemetery. General T. A. Crittenden, of Kentucky, has requested that his son's remains be left on the field where he fell, and General Custer will be buried in the National cemetery, at West Point. It was General Custer's wish, repeatedly expressed during his campaigns against the Indians, that he be buried at West Point if he should be killed in the service.

THE RUSSIAN RULER'S COURTESY.—The czar ought to be a popular sovereign for he knows how to ride and be courteous to his subjects. His horsemanship is perfect; although his face is seamed and careworn, in the saddle he shows no sign of age. At Odessa he noticed a poor woman by the roadside, who saluted him as he rode by. Turning in the saddle and looking back, he bowed and touched his cap to her as politely as though she were a princess.

INDIAN SCENES.

A Cattle Hunt and a Dog Feast—Respect for the Aged.

The Denver *News* says: Life at the Sioux agencies is full of interest and romance these days. The glory of warfare departed, the ridiculous phases of savage tranquillity manifest themselves on every hand. On the day of the surrender of Dull Knife's Cheyenne tribe, the warriors were scarcely disarmed before they were found constructing war clubs with round rocks and rawhide after their peculiar manner. The day after the Crazy Horse surrender cattle were issued to them in the usual proportion of an Indian's ration; they asked as a favor that the herd of wild Texans be turned over to them alive, so that they could enjoy a sensation like that of a buffalo hunt. The request was granted; about twenty steers were turned loose upon the plain and the savages—armed with bows and arrows and mounted upon ponies obtained from Red Cloud's peace band—gave chase. All the thrilling whoops of battle were shouted and the terrific feats of horsemanship and the skill of the savage with his rudest weapon were exhibited. Goaded by the twinge of the well-aimed arrow, and rendered almost frantic by the unearthly yells, the swift and long-winded Texans skipped over ridge, gully and stream like the wind. Ever moment a poor brute would receive its death wound from the unerring shaft, and occasionally a maddened one would turn and delight his pursuers by a plucky resistance. When the animals were nearly all slain, three or four made a dash over a sheer precipice of some fifteen feet in height. The reckless reds were close upon their heels and turned neither to the right nor left but followed pell mell to the bottom. From the cloud of dust emerged every savage firmly seated and evidently gratified at the thrilling experience. In about twenty minutes the cattle were all slain, and squaws and boys who followed the chase soon made the butchery complete.

A grand peace council was one of the interesting sights afforded a couple of the visitors at Red Cloud agency the other day. Little Wound, one of the most powerful of Sioux chieftains, summoned the other leaders of his nation to his grand council tepees, there to talk over a lasting peace and agency reforms. Two immense tepees were placed side by side and made to furnish room for one hundred men. As the deliberators were gathering in this gorgeously-ornamented chamber, the master of ceremonies and an assistant were slaughtering dogs for the feast which always follows such a momentous carnival of oratory. A rawhide lariat was wound once round the neck of the animal, when a brawny Sioux took hold at either end of the fatal cord, pulled backward and forward with a "see-saw" motion, and thus strangled the victim. Then the dog was thrown upon a blazing camp fire, his hair pretty well singed off, and then the carcass was artistically carved. Thus about a dozen of the largest of their pets were slaughtered. A number of pots were on hand, each for its special purpose. All the heads were thrown in one, all the legs in another, the tails in another, and so on. These were placed upon the fire in the midst of the circles of debaters now assembled. As the guests stepped into the circle, an attendant flung a bright red blanket upon the sward directly in front of Little Wound, Crazy Horse, and other prominent chieftains, while these dignitaries motioned the white men to sit there.

An old man opened the proceedings by an appeal to the Great Spirit, during which the chiefs in the array were impressively deferential. One after another of the savage orators then arose, stepped to the center, and uttered a forcible harangue. This continued for two hours, when, the dogs being done, the leading chief announced that the feast would take place immediately after another prayer. This was pronounced, and all the queer features of the Indian dog feast was soon under way. Dogs feet were no less greedily demolished than canine tenderloins, and the warrior who received a tail for his portion seemed equally pleased with his neighbor who picked long ribs. Guests were treated just as royally, but their opinion of dog meat is scarcely such as would justify its wholesale adoption as an article of diet. Dog soup and coffee followed, all mixed and taken from the same dish. At the close of the feast the prayer or benediction was pronounced, and the assembly adjourned in excellent spirits. Hundreds of squaws and children crowded around during council and feast, but were not allowed admittance.

A striking evidence of generosity was exhibited during the feast. An old Indian, ragged, wrinkled, and fairly tottering in his weakness, entered the circle, introduced by a fiery young warrior. The latter said that his aged companion should be fed and otherwise cared for, and that it was a shame that such feasting should be indulged in by the young and strong while the old were suffering. Little Wound pulled off his fine new blanket and presented it to the old man. Others divested themselves of their only mantles and had likewise, while the stolid and relentless Crazy Horse gave the venerable visitor a pony, blanket and other garments.

Fashion Notes.

Straw bonnets of the natural color of the material are most in demand.

Yellow and cardinal bonnet strings are the latest combination shown.

Brocaded silk handkerchiefs have either a yellow, blue, or cardinal border.

Chatelaines are more elaborate than ever, many having small watches attached.

Mousquetaire cuffs of lace, to be worn outside the sleeves, are fashionable.

Long scarfs for neck wear remain in favor.

Five-button silk gloves, "kid fits," are now the most fashionable for ordinary wear.

A novelty in fans is to have the painted picture of a child or friend in the left-hand corner, with a border of flowers.

Italian Valenciennes laces, with the figures carried out in colors, either buff, navy blue or rose, are a novelty for trimming summer dresses.

Colored crepe lisse is imported for plaitings to be worn inside the neck and sleeves of dresses. It is in the fashionable yellow shades, mandarin, cream, buttercup, and the creamy green tilleul.

A Boy's Trip Under a Water-Wheel.

A little son of James Chapman, aged five years, had a very narrow escape from death lately, says the New London *Telegram*. He was playing on the embankment at the lower end of Brigg's pond, when he slipped and fell into the flume of the old oakum mill, and was carried rapidly down the stream, being tossed about by the rushing waters like a chip. It was thought that when he reached the old wheel his brains would be dashed out against it, as the space beneath was not large enough to admit of his passing safely through. But he shot under it like a fish, and went under the bridge at Cedar street, and into the trough through which the water is conducted to Smith's organ factory. Here he succeeded in clutching a joist fastened across the trough, where he clung until he was rescued. His first words, after he had been put in a place of safety, were: "Where's my top?"

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

MUFFINS.—Three pounds of flour, one-quarter pound of yeast powder, three eggs, half a pound of sugar, three ounces of butter. Mix the powder dry in with the flour; in another pan rub the sugar and butter well together, then add the eggs and beat to a thin batter; then add the flour and wet with milk; beat thoroughly; fill the rings and bake in a quick oven. These muffins are good cold as well as hot.

TO COOK SPINACH.—Wash free from dirt and grit and boil twenty minutes in salt and water. Add a small lump of soda to give a handsome color. Drain well and chop as fine as powder. Add butter, salt, a little pepper and nutmeg, and garnish with hard boiled eggs, cut up in various shapes.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.—One quart of flour, half a cup of butter, two spoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, flour to roll. Split open, spread with butter, then thickly with strawberries, then sprinkle with sugar, then put on the upper half, crust down, spread with butter, berries and sugar, and cover all over with a large pad, to steam and soften, while hot. Eat with cream.

ASPARAGUS.—The fresher the better, and all stalks not crisp and tender should be thrown aside. Cut off the white parts, tie the rest in bunches and boil, with a little salt in the water, for almost twenty minutes; then take out and drain a minute, lay in a deep dish on slices of buttered toast, the heads all one way, covered with a rich drawn butter. Or the stalks may be cut in inch pieces, boiled tender; then seasoned and cooked for a few minutes longer in thick cream.

COFFEE CUSTARD.—Boil one quart of milk with five spoonfuls sugar. Add one cup very strong hot coffee, four beaten eggs, one half cup corn starch, rubbed very smooth, in a little cold milk. Stir well till smooth, put into cups, and when cool ornament with the beaten whites, just before serving. Another good method is to crush the coffee grains coarsely, and add one spoonful to the boiling quart of milk; then proceed as in an ordinary boiled custard, and strain into cups.

VEAL LOAF.—Mince cold roast veal as fine as possible, add one-fourth fat ham chopped very fine, one cup grated bread crumbs; one grated nutmeg, two beaten eggs, a little salt and cayenne; mix well, form in a loaf, glaze over with eggs and sprinkle with bread crumbs; bake half an hour; serve with roast veal gravy, heated, and thickened with a beaten egg put in just before serving.

RHUBARB PIE.—Peel and cut the stalks quite small into a rich paste, put a layer of rhubarb, then a deeper layer of sugar, sprinkle with nutmeg or cinnamon, lay on several small pieces of butter and cover.

VEAL SWEET BREADS WITH TOMATOES.—Set over the fire two quarts of nice, ripe peeled tomatoes, stew half an hour slowly in their own liquor and strain through a coarse sieve; then put in four or five sweet breads, well trimmed and soaked in warm water; add a little salt and cayenne, and one-quarter of a pound of butter, smoothed in three spoonfuls of flour. Stew slowly till the sweet breads are well done, or about an hour and a half. A few moments before dishing stir in the beaten yolks of three eggs.

Poll-evil.

I have a horse that has poll-evil. What will cure it?

An incision should be made, slantingly, with a sharp pointed bistoury or knife upon the right side of the neck at the base of the abscess. The cut must not be so deep as to come in contact with the spinal marrow. The opening at the base of the tumor should be made sufficient in size to allow the pus to freely escape as fast as it forms. A seton should be passed down from the natural opening at the top of the tumor through the artificial opening made at its base. Before inserting the seton it should be dipped in tincture of cantharides. This will be found the safest plan to adopt for promoting healthy granulation and adhesion of the walls of the tumor. The fistulous track is not probably very long unless it has been some time standing, and the tape seton will work its way gradually and efficaciously out, by which time the cure is made. A stimulus is also necessary to be applied to the interior of the tumor, by resaturating the seton, in three or four days after it is first inserted, with a solution made by dissolving ten grains of nitrate of silver in one ounce of cold water. This latter should be applied twice a week until a healthy discharge appears. Then stop. In the opening, from the top down to the bottom, should be injected, three times a week, a stimulus composed of one drachm of chloride of zinc dissolved in one pint of cold water. Apply the zinc lotion in half an hour after using the cantharides and nitrate of silver lotion. The cantharides should be used only once, and the nitrate of silver on the third or fourth day after, and continued twice a week as long as necessary.

Measuring Corn, Etc.

Please publish a correct rule for measuring corn in a wagon bed; also state what is good for a horse with heaves.

B. P. WILLS.

You do not state whether the rule desired is for corn in the ear or shelled corn; but if for the latter, obtain the number of cubic inches in the box, or so much as is occupied by the corn; then divide that by 2150.42, the number of cubic inches in a bushel; or you can first find the number of cubic feet, by multiplying the length, breadth and depth, and then dividing the number of cubic feet by seven and one-fourth (or 1,224); because a bushel contains about one and one-fourth cubic feet. Corn in the ear varies according to varieties. Of some it will take two bushels of ears to make one of shelled corn; but with others, one and a half bushels will yield this amount. For heaves turn the animal out to pasture whenever possible, and in winter give laxative food, such as carrots, turnips and beets; also sprinkle hay and oats, and avoid dust food of all kinds. Sedatives may also be given, such as digitalis, opium and belladonna occasionally. Arsenic in doses of five grains daily, continued for a month, is considered valuable medicine for horses.

Injury to Trees by Bleeding Sap.

M. A. J., Quakertown, Penn., writes: What is the cause of sap running from apple trees and killing the limbs and trunks of the trees where it flows. I have some trees that have been trimmed, and where the branches have been cut off they are partially healed over, when a sour water will start out of the center of the stump and will soon kill the portion of the tree over which it runs. Sometimes the trunk of the tree will crack of itself, and this sour water will start from the crack. Can you tell me the cause and the remedy?

REPLY.—The mischief is caused by too late pruning, and by not covering the wounds with some impervious coating. Sometimes no harm is done, but when there is an excessive flow of sap it exudes from the wounded surface, and, containing considerable sugar, it becomes sour and damages the bark over which it flows. To prevent it the pruning should be done very early in the spring, and when any branches of considerable size are cut off they should be cut very smoothly and even with the bark, and the stump be covered with common oil and lead paint or a coating of shellac varnish.

How to Apply Paris Green, and also Ashes to Potatoes.

L. H. M. asks if common plaster is as good mixed with paris green as flour of gypsum; also, which is the best way for using ashes for potatoes, in or on the hill?

REPLY.—Common plaster is the flour of, or finely ground, gypsum that has been treated to drive off the water of crystallization, of which about twenty-one per cent. is contained in it. When this is freed from water it is used as plaster, and when mixed with water again it chemically combines with it and forms a solid mass. It will not answer to use this with paris green, but instead of it the raw, finely ground gypsum, or agricultural "plaster," should be used. A very good way to use ashes on potatoes is to scatter them about the hills, now, and hoe them in when the crop is hoed, which, by-the-bye, may be done now very usefully.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Friendship is infinitely better than kindness.

There have been fewer friends on earth than kings.

Love is a flame which burns in heaven, and whose soft reflections radiate on us.

They are generally better satisfied whom fortune never favored than those whom she has forsaken.

As long as love prevails in the house space of the breadth of a sword is satisfactory. As soon as it disappears sixty hand-breadths are not sufficient.

Love teaches cunning even in innocence, and when he gets possession his first work is to dig deep within a heart and there lie hid, and like a miser in the dark, to feast alone.

Life, whether in this world or any other, is the sum of our entertainment, our existence, our character. The conditions are secondary. In what other world shall we be more surely than we are here?

There is not, perhaps, a more whimsical figure in nature than a man of real modesty who assumes an air of impudence; who, while his heart beats with anxiety studies ease and affects good humor.

What is this life but the circulation of little actions? We lie down and rise again, dress and redress, feed and grow hungry, work and play, and are weary; and then we lie down again and the circle returns.

With virtue, capacity and good conduct one can still be unsupportable. The manners, which are neglected as small things, are often those which decide men for or against you. A slight attention to them would have prevented their ill judgment.

Manners are the shadows of virtues; the momentary display of those qualities which our fellow creatures love and respect. If we strive to become, then, what we strive to appear, manners would often be rendered useful guides to the performance of our duties.

That politeness which we put on, in order to keep the presumptuous at a proper distance, will generally succeed. But it is sometimes that these obtrusive characters are on such excellent terms with themselves that they put down their very goodness to the score of their own great merits and high pretensions, meeting the coldness of our reserve with a ridiculous condescension of familiarity, in order to set us at ease with ourselves.

A Polish Manifesto Against Russia.

The Constantinople central committee of Polish immigrants has issued the following appeal:

"To our brothers dispersed in banishment over the whole world:

"The foe of our land for centuries, who has dismembered it and wasted it with fire and sword, who deprived us of our property, nationality, freedom, religion, and even our mother tongue, presumes, under the hypocritical mask of a champion of the Christians, to unfold his war standard and to send his savage hordes against Turkey, our ally in the time of our independence and our magnanimous protector in the time of our exile—against Turkey, who alone of all the powers has refused to the present day to recognize the partition of Poland.

"Shall we remain unconcerned spectators in this struggle between despotism and constitutional institutions, the very despotism which destroyed our constitution of the third of May, which would have reinvigorated Poland? No, our place is on the side of Turkey, and all friends of freedom and intelligence will be with us. To arms! then, to arms! which his majesty the sultan has so magnanimously placed at our disposal. All Europe looks on at this struggle—that same Europe which has allowed itself to be entrapped through the deceitful promises and the intrigues of Muscovite policy. Let us show it that we are still alive; let us show it that we are able to do something.

"The thunder of cannon already reaches our ears. Let us not lose a minute. Let us rend the chains which fetter our white eagle. The wild hordes of czardom will not stand before our united force, and we shall erect our colors at the mouth of the Vistula and the Memel, and the mouths of the Dnieper and the Dniester. Europe will recover its equilibrium lost a hundred years ago, and will owe it to us. To arms! then, brothers, and again to arms!"

A Domestic Romance.

James Boyd is one of the wealthiest young farmers of O'Hara township, Pa. Miss Minnie Brown is the daughter of another wealthy farmer of the same neighborhood. On the seventeenth of last August Alderman McKelvey, of Allegheny, was called to unite the two in marriage. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the family only, but in a little time after the knot had been tied Boyd excused himself for a few moments, and left the room. Instead of returning he sprang into his carriage, drove home, and from that time to the present has never visited nor spoken to his wife. A few days ago the father of the abandoned bride appeared before Alderman McKelvey and charged Boyd with desertion, and the latter was placed under a bond of $1,000 for his appearance at the June sessions. The parties are among the most respectable people of the neighborhood, and the young wife and her family are heart-broken at the situation.

Roumanian Discretion.

The Roumanian soldiers look so well when they are on dress parade at Bucharest that some of the war correspondents have been beguiled into the notion that they can fight. An incident which a correspondent of the London *News* relates shows that they would not have offered much resistance to the Turks if an attempt had been made from Rustchuk or Widdin to forestall the advance of the Russians. There was a corps of observation stationed at Giurgevo to watch the Turks, and it occurred to the minister of war that it would be a good thing to exercise these troops and accustom them to the sounds of war. So one night he ordered the alarm to be sounded. He has been heard to say that he bitterly repented having taken so bold a measure, for it took him a week to get the detachment together again.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

Sharp Criticism of the Lords of Creation—Wives' Sacrifices Without Compensating Advantages.

"They are just married," was the remark of all the fellow passengers of a certain couple on a railway train the other day. And wherever that couple went on their journey the same observation was repeated. There are certain indications about the recently wedded which always betray the happy parties as enjoying their "honeymoon." Though from time immemorial the said moon has been regarded as transient, every woman who marries thinks that her case is an exception, and that the new happiness is to be continued indefinitely between the twain until death do them part. It is not pleasant to think that the woman who thus confides must, in too many cases, be disappointed. She must find that the suitor who professed that her companionship was the one thing necessary to his happiness will discover that there are many other things which her husband deems pleasant, and with which the wife has little, if anything, to do. As a rule, the less she is interested in his outdoor movements the better he is pleased. Courtship is one thing. Wedded life is another. Indeed, some women go so far as to say that nearly every boy or man is in a condition of chronic opposition to the girls or women in the family where he domiciles. It is charged that the lads would not "go a courting" if it did not vex their sisters; and that they would not marry if mothers were not in some cases entirely averse to their marriage, and in others only submissive under protest. The marriage of a man is in some sort a triumph over his own female kindred. These kindred submit, as they say submission is a woman's lot. And they make the best of it, and sweeten the inevitable with womanly gentleness.

But the husband—what of him? The new husband is elate with the consciousness of having won the girl of his choice. He has taken a wife, all objections to the contrary notwithstanding. He takes her on his arm with all the pride of a captor and a conqueror. Nobody disputes his victory. Mother and sisters become his wife's allies and indorse the proceeding with all their hearts. He is monarch of all he surveys. There are no more contentions, for everybody has indorsed the arrangement, as if everybody had heartily approved and promoted it from the first. He might rest on his laurels—but laurels will not always keep green, and the dry leaves metaphorically choke him. He looks for new conquests, and selects his wife for an antagonist. It is not that he does not love her. He loved his mother. It is not that he would not do any and everything for her that does not interfere with his own whims and caprices. He did all that for his sisters. But he rebelled under their control; and having, boy like, annoyed them, man like, he annoys his wife. Evenings at home become wearisome, and evenings abroad, if his wife must be with him, are hardly less so. As he declined to be tied to his mother's "apron strings," he is fretted by his marriage tie. He has pressing business which keeps him from the tea table, and which encroaches on his evening hours. His wife's looks of remonstrance are considered "fussy," and her claims upon him, put in words, are met by protest. And so the honeymoon frequently passes its last quarter, with, unfortunately, no promise of a new moon of the same happy description in the matrimonial calendar.

Then other affairs come in to engross the groom's attention—boat clubs, billiards, base ball, horses, "the lodge," supper with some of the "old fellows," "politics," hotels, saloons, and all the rest. And he just drops in at the theater, you know, quite accidentally, because Smith told him of a very particular attraction. If he had only thought of it at dinner time, he would have asked Sarah to get ready. And so on. Mind these are things that the women find out, though they may be very cautious in speaking about them. These are the general heads under the fears they have that their husbands like to escape the company which, as suitors, they prized above every other. The men must answer to their own consciences how far the suspicions are well founded, and in many cases husbands, even of some years' standing, would perhaps do well to live their "attentive" days over again, and spark their wives afresh. The change from the wan and weary or the slightly martyr aspect which many wives wear would be a thing as well worth seeing as any advertised "attraction," and the voice of a cheerful wife as well worth hearing as any drama, opera or lecture.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A Mystery Solved.

About two years ago a man by the name of John Olenheimer, a German, was suddenly and mysteriously missing from his residence in a Western town. He left a family, consisting of a wife and six children, the youngest child but a few weeks old and the oldest a girl scarcely thirteen years. Tired of waiting, they soon mourned for their protector as dead, and the mother set about the real problem of providing for the family. They had been left quite destitute. Recently, as this little family were seated at their frugal breakfast of porridge the postman left a letter addressed to the widow of John Olenheimer. It bore the stamp of the United States treasurer and was sealed with wax. It contained an official notice from the Treasury department in Washington that a United States consul in Australia had forwarded to the department a trunk filled with the effects of her late husband, who died in that country. Along with this property was also $4,000 in gold. Letters of administration were taken out and the proper papers, signed and sealed, were forwarded to Washington.

A Four Mile Race with a Fish.

The Mountain Pleasant (Ind.) *Journal* has the following: Fitzy Dougherty is the boss on fish. Last Monday night while fishing at Oakland, something, he didn't know what, took hold of his hook. It gave a terrible pull. It "yanked" Fitzy from his place on the bank, and started toward Webster's mills, dragging the boy along with him. He had no time to call on his comrade for assistance, for the "something" was carrying him down the river about twelve knots an hour. He stuck to it for four miles, when the monster that was hauling him let up, and near Webster's, by the assistance of some parties who were there fishing, he succeeded in landing a catfish weighing thirty-six pounds. Its length was four feet, and across the head it measured ten inches.

A Haunted Clock.

There is a clock in Raleigh, N. C., owned by a gentleman who is not at all given to superstition, but yet he cannot account for a curious way his old family clock is acting of late. It is an eight-day clock, but wind it up when you may, and at half-past six o'clock on Saturday evening that clock is dead sure to stand still. It can be easily started by moving the pendulum, and it will then continue till it runs down. It has been wound up from the eighth day to with an hour of the time, but it never fails to stop when it reaches the half-past six hour mark on Saturday evening. This is strange and unaccountable, but as true as gospel, according to the Raleigh *Observer.*

ROBBERS IN THE GOLD COUNTRY.

Immigrants Who Fell Into the Hands of Thieves—The Big Horn to be Explored.

On the fifteenth, Thomas A. Woollen and party, *en route* from Denver to the Hills, encamped near Rawhide Springs, this side of Fort Laramie, says a correspondent from the Black Hills. In the night a gang of road agents entered their camp and stole six valuable horses and several mules. The loss was discovered by Mr. Woollen at daybreak. He awoke four of his company, and they started in pursuit, the trail of the thieves being plainly visible. The chase continued for thirty miles. As the pursuers were ascending a hill, Mr. Woollen being several rods in advance of the others, one of the banditti sprang up from behind a huge rock, and, leveling his rifle, ordered Woollen to halt. The latter obeyed, threw up his arms, and said that he was after his horses, and purposed injury to no one. The robber pointed to a large herd of stock across a ravine and said: "There they are, go and get them."

Woollen and his companions started down the slope. They had gone but a short distance, when, at a signal from the robber, eight men, with rifles to their shoulders, started up from behind rocks, and "covered" the five immigrants, who were ordered to deliver up their arms and horses, and to seat themselves at a designated place. While the robbers were busily engaged in picketing the horses, Mr. Woollen took his money—a large sum—from his pocket, and pinned it under the collar of his coat. He had scarcely done this when a greaser approached, threw an old blanket on the ground, and ordered Woollen to give up his coat, enforcing the demand with a leveled pistol. One of the band, a very intelligent American, approached Mr. Woollen, and entered into unreserved conversation. He said that the band was very strong, and having an almost impregnable retreat in a very rocky canyon, was abundantly able to defy any force that might be sent against it.

The robbers are mostly Mexicans. The party that captured Woollen's stock, consisted of four "Greasers," two Spaniards and two Americans. The one who conversed with Woollen said that he started from Denver, where he has a brother who is a cashier in a bank, for the Hills, a year ago; that the Indians ran off with his stock; and that he subsequently captured a lot of ponies from the Sioux, but was afterward deprived of them by government officials. He was so embittered by this treatment that he joined the robbers, and determined to die an outlaw. He said that the members of the band were conferring whether or not the five captured men should be put to death. He added that Woollen need fear no violence because he was a townsman of the bandit, and he would be allowed to depart. The prisoners were detained several hours, and then they were conducted to a high hill from which a certain landmark thirty miles distant could be seen. They were told that their camp was at that place. Then they were ordered to depart, and were threatened with death should they again institute a chase after the robbers.

The robbers were seen by different parties several days later, and it is feared that freight trains and stages will be attacked by them. Troops were sent out from Laramie and Hot Creek in search of the "agents," but they returned without them.

An expedition is preparing to start from Deadwood for the Big Horn. It purposes to make a thorough exploration of that much talked of region, about which literally nothing is known, and to ascertain whether it does or does not contain gold.

Barber Shops in Rome.

The Romans wore the beard until the fifth century, A. U. C., when Publius Ticinus brought over a colony of barbers from Sicily to exercise their profession on the Roman chins. Their shops soon became the common resort of loungers and idlers of every description, until at length they served to furnish proverbs expressive of notoriety. There the gossiping and inquisitive portion of the community sought for fashionable news and information respecting affairs of state; there the reports of the night's broil and the last intrigue found tongues to disseminate them, with all their attendant slanders to the remotest corner of the city; there the affluent and the indolent consumed their time in courtly chit-chat; and there, too, the industrial classes met for recreation, and discussed current politics when the hours of toil were over. Even the poorer citizens, according to Horace, sought refuge from their *ennui* by making a round of the barber shops. The barber himself furnished an excellent substitute for the modern newspaper. He was, indeed, a walking gazette. The shop of the higher class of barbers formed a good apology for the modern club-room; that of the humbler professor for the tavern or lager beer saloon. Hence the barber shops constituted an important element in the social condition and progress of the Roman people.—*Troy Times.*

Fighting for a Home.

A woodpecker's hole is such a very convenient place for a nest, that many other birds are glad to find one unoccupied. Sometimes a pair of wrens will watch the motions of the woodpeckers while they are work, until an unfinished hole is left unguarded, when they will take possession of it. As soon as the lawful owners return, the thieves are driven off, but they are so persistent and troublesome that, although a woodpecker is larger and stronger than twenty wrens, the owners sometimes abandon the place, and make a new nest. Still, the wrens are not always allowed to keep the house they have stolen, for the blue birds are equally covetous of it, and sometimes fight fiercely with the wrens in their attempts to gain possession of it. Occasionally, both wrens and blue birds are driven away by the martins, for these birds also prize woodpeckers' holes very highly. The fierce battles between these various birds over an abandoned hole are very amusing, and often last several days; for they all are very obstinate birds, and as each one is determined not to give up, the matter is not very easily settled.—*St. Nicholas Magazine.*

An Interesting Relic.

There will shortly be offered for sale at Lancaster, England, an article of great interest to the American nation. Mr. Jos. Sly, of the King's Arms and Royal Hotel, Lancaster, has for many years devoted himself to the collection of rare and valuable pieces of furniture and antiquities of various kinds, and among his collection which he offers for sale, is one of the three clocks invented by Dr. Benjamin Franklin, of Philadelphia. This clock strikes the hour, and has only three wheels, and on many occasions Mr. Sly has received tempting offers to part with it. The dial is arranged to mark the time on the system of the land watches in days gone by. On the face is the inscription: "Dr. Benjamin Franklin, Philadelphia. Inventor." It is one of the three clocks invented by Dr. Franklin; the others are in the possession of the relatives of the late Rev. George Whitefield, who, along with Dr. Franklin, conceived the idea of making a clock, for which purpose the former found the money for carrying out the invention.

HOW IT FEELS TO FREEZE.

A Record of Personal Experience on the Great Plains—Entertaining Reading for Summer Weather.

A writer in the New York *Sun* gives a graphic account of his experience during a trip in February across one of the great plains of British North America. He was accompanied by a stalwart French half-breed, and had for conveyances two sledges drawn by eight dogs. At first the journey was pleasant enough, and unattended by much inconvenience; but the weather gradually became colder, and on the afternoon of the sixth day they were compelled to halt on the bare plain, with no trees or other shelter handy. The writer goes on to say:

It was about six o'clock in the evening when, after scooping a hole in the snow, and building about it a miniature embankment of sledges and baggage, we lay down in our overcoats and caps, with the thermometer showing thirty-one degrees below zero. Yet I had no fear, no thought even, of freezing to death. Lying down, as we did, with stiffened limbs and blistered feet, sleep came to us by the sheer force of fatigue.

I did not awake until about eleven o'clock, when I was aroused by a sharp blow from the half-breed, Lavie. He told me that it was growing much colder, and that the wind had veered. Hastily rising, we shifted about, and then crept back under the blankets, Lavie on the windward side. I soon feel asleep.

I awoke again, as nearly as I can judge about half-past twelve o'clock, to a general consciousness of increasing cold. I found myself shivering all over. Upon speaking to my companion, I discovered that he was wide awake; he had been unable to sleep. He told me he had endeavored to coax the sledge dogs upon the blankets; but, having been repeatedly driven from that comfortable position on previous nights, they had refused his overtures. The gale seemed to have increased in violence, and the minute particles of snow interfered uncomfortably with respiration. The cold was so intense as to produce a stinging sensation in the nostrils and a dryness of the throat whenever the head was exposed. I took the thermometer from the snow by my head, and found it indicating, as well as I could make out by the uncertain light, forty-four degrees below zero. Covering ourselves up as snugly as possible, and lying close to each other, we talked for a time about the severity of the storm, and its probable duration; then gradually relapsed into silence. I recall feeling the skin on my arms and limbs; it was cold to the touch. My bones, too, were cold, and I seemed to feel their articulation distinctly over every portion of the body. They gave me the impression of a foreign substance which had been introduced somehow into the flesh, and which had not as yet been raised to an equal temperature with the bodily tissues.

Soon I was conscious of growing colder; my limbs, especially, felt heavier and chillier. A peculiar sensation, as if the flesh for the depth of a quarter or half an inch was frozen solid and the congealment rapidly extending to the bone, began to creep over me. The bones themselves at times felt like red hot iron bars; then as suddenly became cold again. I noticed, also, an increased labor in the action of the heart, and could distinguish the pulsations very easily. At every throb I seemed to feel the blood strike the end of the veins and arteries in the extremities. This after a time produced a slight dizziness in the head, and a labored respiration.

As the leaden hours went on, the sensation of surface freezing, felt before in the limbs, extended to the trunk of the body. My thoughts, hitherto so versatile, grew less connected, changing frequently from subject to subject, and finally narrowing down to my own sufferings. I noticed that Lavie spoke to me more frequently than before, and shook me repeatedly. Yet even then I had no thought of danger.

During this whole time, covering a period of two hours or more, I was shivering and shaking without intermission. I repeatedly endeavored to control my nerves, and lie quietly in one position; but the effort, although determined, was of no avail; in a few minutes I was shaking as violently as before. At last I noticed that I was becoming quieter, but that the mental suffering was greater. My only thought now was to get warm. No earthly possession was too dear now to be sacrificed for heat.

After the lapse of an hour, I began to get warm—that is, I had the sensation of returning warmth and comfort. Pinching the flesh in several places produced only a numb, prickly feeling, similar to that when a limb is asleep. But I was comfortable and happy now, because I was warm. I grew angry with my companion because of his unwearied thumps and the answers he required to his questions. He bored me. I wanted to be let alone. I wanted to lie quite still and dream. Fully conscious that if I went to sleep I should never awake, I was perfectly willing, anxious, to go to sleep. I even recall picturing drowsily to myself how I should look in the morning when I was dead.

As I grew warmer, I ceased to pay attention to the thumpings of my companion, or to his questions. I gathered myself up and lay thinking how comfortable I was. Pretty soon I began to doze, then to awake suddenly, when I received a more severe blow than usual. I awoke once more, to see the half breed sitting up and bending eagerly over my face—and then I was dead. Sensation, volition, all intelligence, had left me. In thirty or forty minutes, an hour at most, the paralysis would extend from the brain into the spinal system, stopping the function of respiration, and the living action would cease for good.

From this living death I was aroused by what seemed to me a most unprovoked assault. The powerful half breed, holding me in an iron grasp by the collar, was engaged in kicking and cuffing my limp body in the most savage manner. Several times I became conscious of undergoing this severe treatment, only to drop down and fall asleep again the moment he relaxed his hold. At length, however, he persistently kicked and cuffed me until, annoyed beyond endurance, I began feebly to retaliate. Yet it was fully half an hour before I began in the least to comprehend that anything extraordinary had occurred. True, I saw a fire blazing brightly, about which I was curled in a semi-circle. I saw Lavie examining my hands and feet carefully. I saw that the bedding, with the exception of the robe I lay upon, was thrown aside, yet I felt no surprise or curiosity.

After a time, however, I regained consciousness sufficiently to understand that, finding me fast freezing, and not to be awakened, the half breed had hastily made a fire of one of the sledges, the heat of which he had augmented considerably by feeding it with the pemmican, which was more than half buffalo fat, and burned readily. He had then dragged me, totally unconscious, to the fire, and proceeded to beat and cuff me back to life.

An Iowa Fish Story.

The Dubuque *Times* tells the following story: "Two young gentlemen who took a fishing excursion down the river having fallen short of bait, commenced using the eyes of the dead fish already caught. One of the fish caught on this bait struggled so hard that the hook accidentally fastened in one of its eyes and tore it out. The pain occasioned by this accident made the fish struggle still more, and at last it slipped from the fisherman's hand and escaped to its native element. The disgusted fisherman retained the eye of the fugitive, applied it to the hook, and again launched his line into the water. Only a short time elapsed and he had a bite, and jerking his line out of the water he was surprised to find the identical fish which had eluded his grasp a few minutes before, and which perished by swallowing its own eye."

If you have the feeling of hate or revenge, subject it to a severe process of mental chemistry; examine into its nature, its uses, its philosophy; and, before you have finished the scrutiny, it will probably vanish like a volatile essence into the air.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 28, 1877.

Harrisburg democrats have instructed in favor of Noyes, of Clinton, for state treasurer.

Hayes thinks, by this time, that the old Whig party won't revive worth a cent.

The smallest lights put into windows used to be 8x10. They have a smaller light in the whiteshouse now, it is an 8x7.

Sixteen counties in this state are known to favor Judge Mayer for the Supreme bench.

Stanley Matthews, the Ohio senator, is the man who runs Hayes now.

John Bull is going a fishing. He has set his hooks for a $14,000,000 haul. We never knew a party that started out with a brag, but what returned with a water haul. We'll see whether John Bull gets a bite.

The democratic party is getting stronger—last Thursday eleven Mollies were put out of the way.

The republicans would as anxiously count Hayes out now as they counted him in last winter. Queer.

Grant is having a big time in Europe—he is being feasted, wined and dined all the time by the aristocracy. He eats so many big dinners that he does not get time to make long speeches. Grant stock in England is sort-o-riz.

Our cousins up in Canada must think Uncle Sam is rich and has pockets full of money. They are asking the little sum of 12 millions damages on account of the fisheries, and a commission is now sitting upon this claim, in Montreal. The British case was filed, and consists of a most voluminous history of the fishery difficulties since the American revolution, and claims $12,000,000 damages on the part of the Dominion, and $2,800,000 for Newfoundland for twelve years, six of which have elapsed.

That's what we would call a big fish story.

If the jew, Seligman, who was refused accommodation at the Grand Union Hotel, had thought of the Reporter's idea, he could have made short controversy by telling the manager they might "go to H—elton.

Turkey—the sick-man, as it is called—is hard up, and intends going for the stamps of Islam, at Mecca, and draw on the Treasury of the prophet Mohammed there, which groans with the accumulations of 400 years, the droppings from the pilgrims who go there annually to worship. Mr. Delaplaine, Charge d'Affaires of the United States at Vienna, says: The Sheik Ul Islam has recently sent a delegation of Doctors of Law to the Cherif of Mecca, direct descendant of the Prophet, for the purpose of demanding funds from the treasure of Islam, to be applied in defence of the Islam faith. This treasure is formed from annual offerings of Pilgrims which are accumulated in the Kasbah of Mecca. The Cherif of Mecca receives an average of 15,000,000 francs in annual offerings. One of the offertory chests was opened during the Russo-Turkish war in 1828. Several large sums were withdrawn, but it was afterward again closed. The second chest was opened in 1854 during the Crimean war, but the third has not been opened since 1415. It is conjectured that the accumulation of money in the last named offertory chest cannot be less than 250,000,000 and it is fully believed the total amount of the treasure of Islam will exceed 600,000,000 francs and even a much higher sum.

In 40 counties of this state the republicans have held their county conventions, and only one, Venango, has endorsed Hayes' administration. They stood by the counting in, now why do not these rads stand by the great Count In.

TO HAVE THEIR TODDY.

Hayes lets out to be a temperance man. He does not take any himself, but when he has a friend to dine with him, that does, the bitters will not be denied at the white house. The Boston temperance women learning that Hayes will soon pay that city a visit, a committee of ladies, representing the Women's Temperance Union, waited on Mayor Prince with a petition that no intoxicating liquors be used at a banquet to be given in honor of President Hayes by the city of Boston. Mrs. Livermore headed the delegation. The Mayor made an address, the substance of which was as follows: "I have been studying the subject for thirty years and know that the desire of prohibitionists cannot be accomplished, for the reason that it is not right that it should be. I approve of a moderate use of wine and liquor, and as Executive of the City of Boston, I have a duty to perform at the coming banquet, and on similar occasions. The city of Boston desires that every courtesy shall be extended to the President and I am determined that nothing shall be left undone which should contribute to the proper festivities of the banquet. It is customary on similar occasions to furnish wine, and I shall certainly do so in this instance."

DON'S EDICT AND COMMAND.

In the Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette, of the 15 inst., is to be found, in the shape of editorial, under the caption of "Our State Policy," Don Cameron's command to his faithful fusiliers. We have no room to insert the whole article in the Reporter, therefore give but a few extracts, which explain how President Hayes is to be stabbed under the fifth rib. This significant proclamation commences by saying that, "As the time draws near for the state convention to assemble, we find a very unusual interest cropping out relative to several things. 1st. Will the convention make expression relative to the President's southern policy?" and then refers to the contest in Ohio and the defeat of Stanley Matthews as U. S. Senator, and continues, "*If other states speak out against* the southern policy, it will make it difficult *to repress the expression of what is undoubtedly the prevailing sentiment of the party in this state.*"

Is this the reason Don had his state convention to adjourn to a later day than fixed upon by the state committee, until he hears from "other states"? Then he strokes his batton and continues, "Were it not for the intense eagerness of many who assume to speak for the Administration a prevalent and universal sympathy for all and singular that has been and is being done by the Administration, our situation in this state would be better. But a feeling is developing that misrepresentations as to our real attitude *must be corrected*, even *if harsh means must be made use of.*" Here we find Don and Simon have raised the whip, and woe to the cohort that disobeys—and then to give the reprobates a reason to turn about and jump Jim Crow, continues, "Fortunately the canvass this year is a purely state canvass. It does not include members of congress, and hence *makes no call for a declaration on national questions.* These not only may be, but *should be put* aside." "Hence we are confident that if the Republican party in this state *confine* itself to *state matters* in *its platform*, its success before the people is certain."

Here is the fruits of Don's visit to Pittsburg, to become acquainted with its manufactures! He has the Commercial-Gazette furnace in full blast—the county and state conventions of the Republican party must be mum as respects the republican administration under Hayes. Did he not turn out Don from the Secretaryship of the War office—and he now calls upon his political janizaries in all parts of the state to muzzle any expression in favor of Hayes' administration. He must be compelled to confess that the Camerons own the Republican party of the state, and in this county the Republican party are under the control of a few of Cameron's drill sergeants in Bellefonte, who have taken the cue from Don and say the approaching fall election is an off year, and they will say nothing about their republican President's administration in their county convention, and send delegates to the state convention that will oppose any expression in its favor. Beauty for ashes—.

WHAT WHISKEY DOES.

Judge Orvis, says the Clearfield Times, in one of his temperance speeches in Clearfield, gave some statistics of the terrible results from the use of intoxicating liquor. Judge Orvis said: "That during his entire practice at the bar, in all criminal cases, the cause could be traced directly or indirectly to the use of intoxicating liquor, and that in nine cases out of ten where murder is committed the criminal is a drinker of liquor." Then Mr. Orvis stated that in one single case in this county—the trial of Turner—the county incurred an expense of $6,000; then the expenses of Turner and his witnesses would be equally as much, "all traced directly to whisky." Why the people of this county have no idea what the sale of whisky costs them in taxes each year. They pay for it all through the Quarter Sessions court, in which our criminal cases are tried. Would it not be well for the reader to consider this matter calmly. Then Judge Orvis said: "My friends, have you any idea what it costs to hold one day's session in your court house? Why, you will open your eyes when I tell you that $1,000 will hardly cover the expense for one day." Think of this. Then remember that almost half the year is taken up with court and the docket is three years behind. These are facts which cannot be disputed.

HAYES AND HIS PARTY.

The World correspondent at Washington tells of the growing discontent in the republican ranks over the policy of Hayes. He says: During the past week there have been quite a number of prominent republican leaders and politicians in Washington from all portions of the country, and the administration has learned some wholesome facts as to the political condition of things in several of the states. Senator Oglesby and Governor Collum, of Illinois; Senators Allison, of Iowa, and Windom, of Minnesota; the chairmen of the republican committees of North Carolina and Massachusetts; Senator Matthews, of Ohio; James W. Husted, of New York, and others are among those competent to speak of the situation of their respective sections, while many less prominent, but possessing equal facilities for forming correct opinions of politics, have contributed their views. It hardly need be said that they furnish full confirmation of the impression which had become general here that the administration meets with no enthusiastic indorsement in any quarter, and only a tender approval in a few. While there is no open revolt among republicans, there is a universal undercurrent of doubt and discontent which seems to increase with the different phases of the so-called policy of reform, by which the influence of republicans who claim to have borne the heat and burden of the day in the campaign is cast aside in questions of political preferment. They find themselves astonished that they are without favor in the eyes of the administration which they put in power, and are unable to reconcile the conflict of profession and fact in appointments to office. If they solicit an office for themselves or friends they are met with the answer "that it is not in the line of civil service reform." In the next bulletin they are dazed with the selection of the venerable Kenneth Rayner, of North Carolina who was in congress thirty years ago, as solicitor of the treasury and the removal of Solicitor Talbot "for political reasons." Not only is there no appointment made in the line of promotion, but able competent republicans are thrust aside for those who represent no one but themselves. In the same state a colored man named Hyman who applied for a position as route agent a few years ago and landed by an accident in congress, was yesterday appointed collector of internal revenue. It is the concurrent testimony of his republican friends that he is utterly unfit for the position. These appointments for North Carolina, where Mr. Hayes has stronger hopes of an administration majority than in any other southern state, as the outcrop of one phase or the other of his policy, are regarded by republicans of that state as utterly destructive of at least half of the present republican minority there. That Mr. Hayes should thus blunder is not so much to be wondered at by those who have talked with him for a few days past, but that so shrewd and experienced a politician as Mr. Sherman should approve of them passes their understanding. These facts are but a reflex of those in other states. The removal of "my dear Pitkin" and the appointment of Wharton as United States marshal in Louisiana, the changes in the steamboat inspectors in that state and Ohio, were all admitted to be without the rule of the civil service. The republican politicians therefore begin to think that "civil service reform" means the removal of well-tried officials and the filling of the vacancies with personal appointments. The result of all this—to say nothing of the administration on the financial issues—it is amitted by the republicans here, will be a listless campaign the coming autumn and inevitable defeat to the party. Already the doubtful propriety of indorsing Hayes in the state conventions is discussed. He may not be condemned, but he will not be mentioned, except probably in his own state of Ohio.

The croakers who always stood in the way, paid nothing, yet grumbled and predicted we would never have a railroad, can now see the results of the persistent efforts of the men in Pennsvalley, who advocated the construction of our road, and gave their means to secure it. Some who did nothing, are now glad to accept its benefits, and would even ask special favors. While it will indirectly benefit all, its earnest champions, who stood up for it, through good and evil report, should and will have first consideration where favors are to be given. The road was slow a-coming—but it is here.

The Tribune, official Hayes organ, speaks thus of Packard, late carpet-bag governor of Louisiana who helped to count in Hayes, himself received 1000 more votes than Hayes, yet was made to walk by the great-counted-in. The Tribune alludes to him thus:

Why can't Packard be persuaded to hold on his course due north until he finds shelter under the British flag, since the old flag, as he claims, no longer protects him? When one country gets too hot for Sitting Bull, he folds up his wigwam and emigrates to another, and his example ought to commend itself to all the other implacables. To Indians not taxed, unemployed statesmen, and other parties who desire to be cooled off, the mean temperature of the Manitoba country ought to be attractive. And then colonists who are suffering for a little active or passive domestic violence might be accommodated in such society at short notice.

The European news indicates that both England and Austria, are about to make moves which may lead to further complications. England is to dispatch an army to Egypt of some 20,000 men who will occupy that country ostensibly to protect the Suez Canal, but once John Bull gets his hooks in, there is little doubt the occupation will be permanent and the land of the Pharoahs will in time become an English colony. Austria is concentrating from twenty thousand to forty thousand troops on the Servian frontiers. A London dispatch says it now seems to be beyond doubt that Austria has determined to occupy Servia, Bosnia and Herzegovinia, and it is expected that the passage of the Danube by the main body of the Russian army will be the signal for the Austrians to cross the frontier. Out of these movements by Austria and England it is not improbable they may drift into active intervention against Russia. Other dispatches of a different tenor report that Russian explanations as to the policy to be pursued after the capture of Constantinople are in the main satisfactory to England.

BOSS TWEED'S STATEMENT.

A FULL SYNOPSIS BY HIS COUNSEL.

New York, June 20.—John D. Townsend, counsel of William M. Tweed, in a letter to Attorney General Fairchild, which will be published to-morrow, gives a synopsis of Tweed's statement, which was sent to the attorney general and recently returned by him. Tweed is willing to swear that the facts therein set forth are true except such as are stated upon information, only Mr. Tweeds asks no *nolle pros* of the judgment for $6,000,000 now held against him, but desires to make whatever reparation is in his power, and is ready to go anywhere to testify with regard to the ring frauds.

The subject generally about which Mr. Tweed offered to give evidence was as follows:

First. He offered to prove and did set forth in detail how and under what circumstances the ring had its origin; of whom it was composed; their relative position towards each other, and the manner in which the stolen money was divided among them, giving the percentages to each; how the money was raised which was used to effect corrupt legislation, and who took part in it; the manner in which heads of departments in the city connived with them to raise money to influence legislation, and how by the certification of bills against the city for which the city received little or no consideration; how these heads of departments were reimbursed; the names of the persons who represented the different members of the ring in the business of receiving their individual shares of the stealings, and he offered to prove that most of the persons who presented bills at that time were entirely cognizant of the frauds and joined in them.

Second. He detailed the workings of the ring in the former board of supervisors, giving the names of the members and also the names of the persons who prepared the bills against the city, many of which had no foundation whatever, and also setting forth the names of firms and departments who were special favorites with different members of the ring with whom business was done in a fraudulent manner. In corroboration of this statement he set forth for your inspection copies of a large number of checks made in payment to different members of the ring or their representatives, and endorsed by them.

Third. He gave the names of a large number of members of the state legislature with whom he had corrupt dealings during his four years in the senate and verified his statement by checks.

Fourth. He named several lobbyists through whom in many instances directly, and by whose advice generally the ring controlled the action of members of the state legislature during his four years in the senate, and how the services of these men were compensated either by money or place in the public offices of the city.

Fifth. He set forth his knowledge regarding several very large suits which are at issue against the city involving millions of dollars and pronounced them to be fraudulent. He gave names of persons who would corroborate his evidence if they were communicated with and immunity was promised to them.

Sixth. He offered his own testimony and stated where corroborative evidence of it could be had against the corporations known as the New York printing company, Manufacturing stationers and the Transcript association, all of which he declared to be systematically organized and controlled for the purpose of defrauding the city.

Seventh. He sets forth how, when and for what purposes the ring and the then managers of a great railroad in this state became united in interest and with the effect produced by such a combination were not only pecuniarily but as affecting the management of the railroad, the influence on the courts, the pollution of the legislature and the politics of the state.

Eighth. By illustration he showed how politics in this city were controlled by a combination of corrupt men of both parties, who traded with each other for the election to office of persons regardless of the public will.

Ninth. He was the recognized agent for another great railroad in the state for a time, "while a state senator," and he set forth the manner in which corrupt legislation was obtained by him for that corporation and the name of the lobbyist through whom it was mainly effected.

Tenth.—He furnished a complete schedule of all his real estate, whether held in his own name or by others for him since 1868 or 1869, setting forth the date of it, acquisition, the cost and price of each separate piece, the parties from whom purchased and to whom transferred and the consideration received by him on the sale. He further offered to make a general assignment to the people of all his property, real and personal, and submit to any examination as to his property, public or private, that you might consider necessary or advisable; and for the purpose of showing how his property had been disposed of and lost he offered you an immense number of checks, receipts and other evidence.

The story that an effort will be made at the next session of congress to pass some measure looking to the trial before some competent tribunal of the questions of fact involved in the disputed returns of the presidential election is again revived. It is now asserted, in the most positive manner, that Senator Conkling will present such a measure and that it will become a law.

The indications are that unless the Russians on the Danube hasten their intended operations they will soon have to contend with a deadlier foe than the Turks—miasmatic fever. Already the death breeding mists, rising from the swamps, hang over their camps, and a hot summer sun will soon warm the dormant pestilence into activity.

The Titusville bank failed on 22.

A GRAND HUNT.

600 Deer, 13 Great Wolves, 10 Bears and 3 Panthers at one Haul.

[From the Reading Eagle.]

Bradford is now one of the largest in area and most populous counties in Pennsylvania. When the Bucks, the grandfathers of the present generation, came here, the place was literally a howling wilderness. The wolves in great droves hunted almost every other living thing.

"About 70 years ago," said old Mr. Buck, we had a grand hunt here—a circular hunt, taking in the country round for thirty miles. It is said that over 600 men were engaged in it, and that was a great many for those times. There was a captain over every ten men to see that they did not shoot one another in the excitement. The place of meeting, or rather the centre of the circular hunt, was a round hill near Le Raysville, on the head waters of the Wyalusing. The hunt lasted three days, the first to drive in the game, and the next two to kill and divide it. On the morning of the second day the round mountain was covered with all kinds of game, and the growls of bears and howling of wolves, and the rushing of deer in every direction, made the men, many of whom had not hunted much before, nearly crazy. At daylight the firing began. The ring closed in until the men stood eight deep around the circle. The great elk and deer would make a rush from the centre of the frightened group and leap clear over the heads of the men and escape. The panthers had to be chased from tree to tree, the wolves would sneak behind with grinning jaws. They were the strong, wiry, northern kind of wolves and had claws as long as a man's fingers and as sharp as needles. They could tear a dog to pieces in a twinkling, but their great offense had been the killing of sheep and calves.

The firing continued all day. Toward evening it was tremendous. As it grew dark the men gathered together, and at the word, all fired together. The night was spent in dividing the game. The result was 600 deer, 13 wolves, 10 bears and 3 immense panthers.—There were no more calves killed by the wolves in that part of the country."

Ten car loads of fine peaches were received last week in Philadelphia, and readily disposed of there and in New York and Boston. The fruit arrived in excellent condition. The Southern crop will hold the market until the early varieties from Eastern Virginia, Maryland and Delaware put in an appearance.

Simon Cameron told a political friend here recently that, in his judgement, Pennsylvania would go Democratic at the next election.—Washington despatch to the Cleveland Herald.

The Williamsport Bulletin says, Steadily and surely Colonel Noyes, of Clinton county, continues to gain in strength for the Democratic nomination for state treasurer, and his success may almost be set down as an absolute certainty.

SCORE ONE FOR THE TURKS.

Constantinople, June 21.—The Bassieett newspaper to-day announces that Faik Pasha, Turkish commander at Van, having been advised of the approach of 1,000 Russians, dispatched a body of cavalry and infantry against them.

The Russians were defeated and fled to Bazazid, in the district of Alout, which place the Turks have invested. As Faik Pasha has cut them off from all assistance, the capitulation of Bazazid is imminent. A correspondent of the same journal, dated June 19, says Suliman Pasha has joined Ali Saib and their united armies are marching upon Cettinje.

ACROSS THE DANUBE.

The Engagement Between the Russians and Turks at Galatz.

London, June 23.—The event which has been awaited with such feverish anxiety all over Europe—the passage of the Danube by the Russians—has at last taken place and the war has now begun in real earnest. A whole Russian corps is already on the Bulgarian side and the news of the passage of the river at various points may be expected at any moment.

The czar himself, with his whole staff, intends to cross the river to-day to join his soldiers, so that the first operations of the army on Turkish soil may take place under his own eye. The announcement of this fact has inspired great confidence into the troops, and they are full of enthusiasm. All is haste and excitement on the Roumanian side of the river, and the news of a Turkish attack on the troops that have passed the river is hourly expected.

An advance was then made toward Matchin, the object being to attack at once, before the place could be reinforced. The Turks were found posted on a range of hills to the northwestward of the town. The batteries on these hills opened on the Russian troops, and a strong detachment of irregulars sallied out to meet their inveterate foes, the Cossacks. They did not risk a close encounter, however, and a few shells from the Russian battery posted on the assailed flank dispersed the Bashi-Bazouks and caused their inglorious retreat under cover of the batteries on the hills.

Without delay the Russians were ordered to advance and charge the batteries. After a severe hand to hand fight the outlying fortifications were captured and the guns turned upon the fleeing Turks. Thus favorably opened the armed occupation of the Dobrudscha.

The second assault followed as soon as the men could be reformed, and, with the aid of the newly acquired field pieces, the heights were carried by storm. These most desperate struggles, in which the fighting was in many instances hand to hand, continued until late in the afternoon.

Driven from their intrenched position the Turks fell back on Matchin. Nightfall of Friday settled down over the hills and valleys, and the victorious invaders deemed it wiser to rest on the successes of the day than to attempt to follow up the retreat of the Turks. But the Russians bivouacked for the night in the deserted camp.

A GREAT BATTLE IN PROGRESS—GIURGEVO IN FLAMES.

The unsuccessful attempt of the Russians to cross near Rustchuk, has been followed by a severe battle on the Danube, in which the Turkish gunboats have taken active part. The town of Giurgevo, opposite Rustchuk, occupied by Russians, has been set on fire by Turkish shells. Heavy firing is still going on.

Simultaneously with the crossing into Dobrudscha news comes of a general movement of Russian troops between Slatina and Alexandria down to the Danube between Turnoe, Maguelry and Simuetza. The Ninth Army Corps, which forms the extreme right, leading the way.

Bombardments continued along the whole line Sunday, including the batteries at Oltinitza, Beket Grahova and Kalafat.

England has notified Russia that she will not allow her to occupy Constantinople.

Nearly the entire business portion of Marble-head, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Monday. Loss over $15,000,000.

—Any of our subscribers sending us a new name for the Reporter, and the cash along, we will send each at $1.75 for the year. Reader, with a little exertion you can thus help our circulation, and be paid for the trouble.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20.y

A GREAT CONFLAGRATION.

ST. JOHN SWEPT OF $15,000,000 IN PROPERTY, WITH THE LOSS OF MANY LIVES.

Thousands of Homeless and Destitute People, and the fire Still Raging.

St. John, N. B., June 20.—This afternoon a 2.30 fire broke out in McLaughlin's boiler shop, Portland. A strong northwesterly wind was blowing at the time, and in an incredibly short time the flames burst out, carrying with them hundreds of houses, stores and lumber yards. The fire spread rapidly toward the business portion of St. John, clearing in its career entire streets of buildings—Dock street, Sarket square, the whole of Prince William street, Water street, the south side and a part of the north side of King street, King's square, Germain, Canterbury, Princess, Duke, Leinster, Charlotte and Orange streets, the whole of the lower Cove district, Sydney and Carmarthen streets, portions of Wentworth and Pitt streets; in fact the entire city south of King street, including wharves and shipping. Among the public buildings destroyed are the new Post-office, valued at $200,000; the Custom-House, Victoria Hotel, Academy of Music, Dramatic Lyceum, Royal Hotel, the Bank of New Brunswick Maritime Bank, agencies of the Banks of Montreal and Nova Scotia, Savings Bank, Victoria School-House, Grammar School, Trinity Church, St. Andrew's Church, Cemetery Church, Germain Street Methodist Church, City Hall, Water Commissioner's office, the banking houses of Simeon Jones & Co., George Philips and McLellan & Co., the Western Union Telegraph office, Daily Telegraph newspaper, the offices of the Daily News, Globe, Freeman and Watchman, newspapers, the news room, all insurance offices, Ritchie's building and law office. Every wholesale house and nearly all retail houses were destroyed. The only bank saved was the Bank of British North America. The Western Union Telegraph Office only saved their instruments and books. Several schooners and larger vessels were burnt to the water. Rafts laden with goods and household wares readily caught the flames and were consumed. The fierce wind drove the fire to the south and east and destroyed everything it met till it reached the water's edge. Five men and two infants are now known to have lost their lives, and many are missing. The loss is estimated at from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000, and the insurance will not, it is thought, exceed $6,000,000. Thousands of people wander the streets homeless and in despair. The destruction of provisions of all kinds seems to point to famine, and relief must come in speedily or many must perish from want. Few saved even their clothes. The fire is still raging, and no hope is entertained of extinguishing it until it has exhausted itself for want of material to keep it alive. The wind has died down, but the fire still burns fiercely. The gas works are destroyed, and the remainder of the city is in darkness. The area burned is nearly two hundred acres.

A MERCILESS BRUTE.

Elmira, June 19.—An act of almost unparalleled brutality was committed six miles from this city a few days since. A farm hand, named William Clearwater, working on the farm of William Lowman was using one of the farmer's horses in a field. The horse was a very valuable one, but it did not work to suit Clearwater, and he tied a strong twine around its tongue, and pulled and sawed with it until the tongue was actually torn out. The brute threw the bleeding member to one side and forced the mutilated horse to work throughout the day. The diabolical act was not discovered until the next day, when Clearwater was forced to leave to escape the indignation of the farmers in the vicinity. He has not been apprehended as yet.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Judge Van Vorst has just made a decision in the Supreme court of New York, that is after our own heart precisely. We know it is right, we believe it is a good law also, and we trust it will not be overruled. This is the case:

In 1866, Charles F. A. Dambmann, Philip F. Pistor and Herman Schulting were engaged in business in New York under the firm name of C. F. A. Dambmann & Co. Mr. Dambmann loaned to Schulting $10,000, the latter promising to refund the money when he should be able to do so. Some two years after this $5000 of the money thus loaned was repaid, a release of any further claim for payment of the balance being given on such payment. Mr. Dambmann claimed that such release was executed by him under a mistake as to the material facts, Schulting having represented to him that his property was barely sufficient to pay the money he had borrowed, whereas, as alleged, he was worth at that time over $300,000 over and above his debts at that time, his property to this amount having been concealed and put out of his possession so as to give the color of truth to his statements as to what he was worth. The complaint, the substance of which has already been published, recites at length the transfer and sale of the stock of goods belonging to the firm, aggregating $576,981, in which Schulting had one-third interest.

"Under this state of facts suit was brought to recover $5,000, with interest, the balance of the loan. The answer put in by Mr. Schulting is that during the time specified he owed to various parties and firms about $1,000,000, and that his creditors, including C. F. A. Dambmann & Co., accepted a compromise of their claims. The following agreement was made with the latter firm. 'We, the undersigned, agree, in consideration of $1 paid to us, to discharge H. Schulting from the legal payment of the money loaned to him, February, 1866, said Schulting giving his moral obligation to refund the said money, in part or whole, as his means will allow in future.' The legal force of this 'moral obligation' was one of the strongest points raised in the litigation. The case was tried before Judge Van Vorst, holding Supreme Court, Special Term. Judge Van Vorst gave his decision in the case, declaring the release void and ordering judgment for the balance of the loan. After reciting the facts of the case given above, Judge Van Vorst says 'that he does not regard the release as an absolute discharge of the debt in question, as there was substituted a moral duty for payment in the event that the debtor should afterward acquire means sufficient to enable him to pay the claim in whole or in part.' The agreement to discharge 'from the legal payment he holds to have been in fact conditioned upon the debtor's promise to refund the money loaned should he acquire the means in the future to do so; that if he did not acquire such means then all legal claim was abandoned; but if he did, the legal claim existed, to be enforced by action in the event that the concience of the debtor refused to recognize the obligation to repay the money, and that the paper in truth is to be regarded as an agreement not to enforce the legal liability so long as the debtor was without means to pay. He holds, further, that there was an evident concealment by Schulting of his means, and upon this fact and those already given, he ordered a judgment for the plaintiff as stated.'"

This dicision is worthy of being written on the door posts of the halls of justice, and of the churches, too? We commend it to Christians and sinners alike. Let them all understand that a moral obligation is a legal one also, and that the law step in to quicken a man's conscience when he shelters himself behind the miserable excuse that he is not legally bound to keep his promise.

Choice Farm

FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice homestead, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

10 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation. Thereon are erected a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with choice fruit on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ½ mile from L. C. & S. C. RR., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to retire upon a small farm.

For further particulars apply to

D. O. GINGERICK,
ANNA GINGERICK,
17may3m. Linden Hall, Pa.

Also, a new 2-horse wagon, guaranteed in every respect, for sale, or taken in exchange for young cattle.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
THE OLD PLACE, OAK HALL,
6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE

STORE.

F. B. WILSON, ROB'T M'FARLANE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect. Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

5ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

—o—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

o

BELLEFONTE, PA.

o

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as any other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

—:o:—

House, Sign, and ORNAMENLAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of

GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.

15 feb tf. J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calendar Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn. Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Bon-r's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. 10-73tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU'

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.
—THE—
BUSH HOUSE!
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Wm. Wolf's warehouse, he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

Best flour for sale by the sack.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'68.

J. P. HARRIS, DANIEL HESS, J. A. BEAVER
WM. WOLF, WM. B. MINGLE.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 81. 72.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT,
CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

Harness, Saddles, &c.

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

☞ Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere

W. A. CURRY,
Boot & Shoe Maker,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 ly

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly

BEATTY PIANO

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT

From Jas. F. Regan, firm Regan & Carter, publishers Daily and Weekly Tribune, Jefferson City, Mo., after receiving a $700 instrument, says:

"Piano reached us in good condition. I am well pleased with it. It is all you represent it to be."

From E. R. Baldridge, Bennington Furnace, Pa., after receiving a $700 piano.

"Beatty" received 4th inst., all O. K., and comes fully up to your representation, and exceeds our expectations. While I don't profess to be a judge in the matter, Mrs. B. does, and pronounces it of very sweet tone; and is very much pleased with it."

Best inducements ever offered. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five days. Pianos warranted for six years. Agents wanted. Send for catalogue. Address. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey,

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, J. D. SHUGERT
President, Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell.
Government Secuities, Gold & Coupons

ap10'68tf

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,
LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY'

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 8tf.

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand, Square and Upright.

From Rufus Snyder, of the firm of Snyder & Hendricks, Carriage Manufacturers, of the city of Allentown, Pa:

"I must confess I hardly know how to express my gratification on receiving the Beatty Piano you shipped me. It is at least all I could ask, wish or expect. One of our most eminent musicians tried it and spoke in the most favorable terms, after thoroughly testing it."

Best offer ever given. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five day. Pianos warranted for six years.

Address, D. F. BEATTY,
23jul y Washington, New Jersey.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 28, 1877.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

——On hand—haymaking.

——A splashing rain on Thursday, 21.

——Grasshoppers are numerous on some farms.

——The new bank building moves along, the foundation is ready. The institution is to have a fire-proof, or vault, and when not used for safe-keeping of valuables, will be large enough for a lock-up.

——In the trial at Huntingdon the plea of insanity is urged in favor of the alleged murderer of Dr. Shade.

——The best skill and artistic taste is displayed in the work turned out at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works.

——Our friend, P. S. Kerlin, of Lena, Ill., writes us, June 16—Everything promises fair for good crops here, but potato bugs are as thick as hair on a dog's back.

——Grasshoppers are numerous on some farms in this valley, having disappeared from lands where they inhabited the past few years, and now show themselves upon places which were free from them heretofore.

——The worst persecuted insect, in these parts are the potato bugs. They seem to have no friends, and every man's, boy's and girl's hand is against them.

——In our report last week, of the election of directors L. C. & S. C. RR., we erroneously printed the name of R. H. Duncan as one of those elected, instead of Jas. P. Coburn. The names of the directors are G. F. Miller, Moses Thompson, Jas. P. Coburn, G. B. Roberts, Wm. J. Howard, Wistar Morris, J. W. Du Barry.

——We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

——Faultless is the work turned out at Heisler's Bellefonte Marble Works. The finest tombstones and monuments in the cemeteries of this county, come from that establishment.

——Next week, being 4th of July week, there will be no paper issued from this office, as per custom among the publishers of the land.

——There will be a big railroad jubilee, near Spring Mills, on 4th, when the first passenger train to Pennsvalley will arrive from Lewisburg.

——Yony Deininger's new house on Church street is up. Next summer he intends erecting another on same street.

——In Snyder county the fly has almost destroyed the wheat crop.

——Mr. B. F. Dasher, of Edwardsburg, Mich., reports, the wheat crop looks very fine; straw will be short, but is headed out well; hay crop short; corn looks very well, considering the drouth in May. Farmers busy ploughing summer fallow and picking strawberries, which sell at 4, 5, and 6 cents per quart.

——Things are pretty much on the square at Centre Hall. We have 4sunday schools, 4 churches, 4 places for ice cream, 4 doctors and two undertakers, some 4-fathers, and a couple of 4-ward fellows.

——List of unclaimed letters remaining in Centre Hall post office, June 21:
Daniel A. Gonder, 1; Jonathan Bickell, 1; Lewis Boob, 1.
Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised.
J. A. REESMAN, P. M.

——Mr. John Rishel, of Potter township, reports that he found a young turkey, dead in its shell, having four legs, and one of its eyes on the top of its head. Might it not be a bad omen for Russia when ye little Turkey plays such freaks?

——If you want a piano, organ, or sewing machine, remember that Messrs. Bunnell & Aiken will shortly open a depot next door to Newman's Clothing store, on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, where you can get the best instruments or sewing machines manufactured.

——And now Pennsvalley has a railroad in fact—the track extends some four miles up the valley and the engine can be seen a short distance below Spring Mills. The day for wagoning our grain across the Seven Mountains to Milroy, across Nittany mountain to Bellefonte, and through the Narrows to Mifflinburg, has gone by, and farmers are relieved of the great expense of getting to market with their grain—time, horses, wear and tear of wagons, and some toll will be saved, on account of the railroad, with better prices for grain in addition.

—— Best and cheapest home made furniture—full parlor suits, or single pieces—to be found at the rooms of J. C. Brachbill, jr., Bellefonte.

——FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. ☞Inquire at this office. tf.

——Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

——Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

——At J. O. Deininger's you can buy Motto Frames from 30 cts up; Mottoes, 5 cts. 3t.

LOGANSVILLE ITEMS.

Prospects for wheat in the valley are very promising.

And now Logansville can boast of a band as well as Booneville—although it is no brass band—but renders splendid music: being composed of violins, banjo, jewsharp, cornet and accordion.

The new house on Anthony street, erected by Thomas Delong, makes a fine appearance; also the new brick opposite the Logan House, on Front Street.

Needed—the Murphy Temperance movement. To the Murphyites of Lock Haven, we extend an invitation to come and deliver some of their addresses and lectures. C. O. M.

ENTERTAINMENT.

An entertainment, consisting of select and original performances, will be given by the students of the Penn's Valley Institute, on Tuesday evening, July, the 3rd, in the lecture room of the Lutheran church, of this place. At the same time, a lecture, prepared for the occasion, will be delivered by Rev. W. E. Fischer, A. M. To these exercises the public is cordially invited. Doors open at 7.30: exercises to commence at 8. During Monday and Tuesday, 2nd and 3rd, some examinations will be held in the school room, to these the patrons of the Institute are particularly invited. G. W. FORTNEY.

4th JULY—RAILROAD PIC-NIC.

Union county will celebrate its 4th of July in Centre county this year, and hold a grand pic-nic near Spring Mills, in honor of the opening of our railroad to that point. They will come up en masse, according to the papers down there, on the first passenger train, to leave Lewisburg at 7.30 in the morning. Men will bring their wives, children and sweethearts, and shake hands with and congratulate their Centre county friends, who will be on hand to offer them a hearty welcome. We expect to see a big turn out both from Union and our own county. The Union county papers publish the following announcement:

FOURTH OF JULY, 1877!!

GRAND OPENING
Lewisburg, Centre & S. C. Railroad.

EXCURSION TO SPRING MILLS,

A train will leave Lewisburg about 7.30 a. m., July 4, arriving at Spring Mills about 9.30. Returning, leave Spring Mills about 4.30, arriving at Lewisburg about 6.30, p. m.

Everybody is cordially invited to take part in and enjoy a
BASKET PIC-NIC
and Grand Railroad Excursion.

The Excursion will be accompanied by the
LEWISBURG BRASS BAND.

Tickets for Lady and Gentleman, round Trip. $1.00
Single Tickets .65
Children between 5 and 12 years of age, Half Price.

In order to secure accommodations tickets must be purchased by the 25th of June. Seats will be provided for all who have tickets on that date.

(Signed) D. B. Miller, E. W. Marsh, S. W. Johnson, Geo. W. Walls, S. D. Brtes, H. D. Albright, C. G. Davis, G. W. Schoch, H. D. Cawley. Committee.

——The Penns Valley Institute, under Prof. Fortney will shortly close its successful spring term, with a literary entertainment.

——Spring Mills is making a road to the depot.——Work has commenced for the depot at the Forks.——The engine now runs to within two miles of Spring Mills.——There will be a water-station on the railroad at Stover's stillhouse, in Penn twp.——Spangler's hotel has been repainted out and inside, and looks much improved.——Ira. Cottle has built himself a roomy tailor shop.——Iron picket fences are getting into style here.

——Young, Wilson & Diehl paid pap Evert $400 for half an acre of ground at the Forks, on which they intend erecting a large grain ware house. If daddy Evert art sells all his ground at that rate, he does as well as to strike "ile."

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for July is one of the best numbers of the work yet issued. Its articles, beautifully and liberally illustrated, are timely, highly interesting and instructive, especially "Russia and Turkey, their War Strength, Sovereigns, etc," by Wm. Staughton Chase; "The West End of Paris;" "Malta;" Mrs. General Gaines;" "The Great Grain Movement," etc., etc. In addition it contains innumerable paragraphs on various interesting subjects—something for everybody—besides the usual number of short select stories by popular and gifted authors, and which are really captivating. This magazine of 128 pages and 100 illustrations must, in view of its actually being the cheapest publication of the kind in existence and at the same time one of the most select and universally welcome, continue to increase in public favor, and rank with the publisher's Sunday Magazine, the highest among all our American monthlies. The Popular Monthly may be obtained for $2.50, and the Sunday Magazine for $3, for one year, postpaid, from Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

——Sechler & Co. keep the largest stock of groceries of any firm in Centre county. Best assortment, finest goods, lowest prices. The richest cheese ever offered in this market. The best roasted coffee and finest flavor of all. New Orleans molasses, genuine new crop. The finest dollar teas in the state—green, black, and Japan. The best brands of canned fruits in the market. Sugars, coffees, syrups, rice, hominy, dried fruits and foreign fruits at lowest prices. The finest sugar-cured hams, dried beef, and breakfast bacon. Every piece guaranteed. Our motto is Best and Cheapest. Sechler & Co., Grocers, Bush house block, Bellefonte.

——The largest stock of furniture in this county will be found at J. C. Brachbill's room, Bellefonte.

——Godey's Lady's Book for July is finely illustrated and filled with reading matter calculated to please, amuse and instruct.

——A fellow by name of P. Lagiarism, out in Philipsburg, accuses Dan Hastings of stealing Everett's stamps—or notes. Dan can prove an alibi, for Everett is dead long ago and has no notes to steal, and besides Hastings never knew that there was any man named Everett. Dan am innocent.

——THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, heart-burn, water-brash, sick headache, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of Green's August Flower we believe there is no case of dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your druggist, F. P. Green, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

——Deininger & Musser, of the Millheim Marble Works, are doing a very good business, notwithstanding the hard times, and the secret of their success is that they make good work at very moderate prices. Don't be imposed upon by irresponsible agents and runners who have no knowledge or experience in the business but go to the Millheim Marble Works before you buy elsewhere, where you can get Monuments, Couches or Headstones, of any possible design or price. 3t

—— Take notice grangers and all others, J. C. Brachbill will sell you Chamber suits, Parlor suits and all kinds of Household furniture at the lowest cash prices (no humbug.) Call at once and see for yourselves.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—June 18 by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale,	$9 50.
" retail,	$10 00.
White wheat,	1 75.
Red "	1 75.
Rye,	60.
Corn, shelled,	50.
Corn, cob,	50.
Oats,	35.
Barley, rye weight,	56.
Cloverseed	$5 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail,	1 25
Nova Scotia plaster, ground,	10 00.
Cayuga "	$9 00.
Anthracite coal:	
Chestnut per ton at yard,	$4 50.
Small stove, "	$4 75.
Stove, "	$4 75.
Egg, "	$4 50.
Broken, "	$4 50.

Sinking Creek Mills.

This old, and well-known Grist-mill, in Potter township, is now superintended by Mr. D. M. COWHER, one of the best experienced millers in Central Penna, who has rendered the utmost satisfaction wherever he has been, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He WARRANTS HIS FLOUR, and all other work, sent out from Sinking Creek Mills, to give satisfaction, as to quantity and quality. If you want good bread let Mr. Cowher furnish your Grist. Grists delivered to Centre Hall twice a week by mill wagon.

Housekeepers, give Mr. Cowher a trial, and satisfy yourselves of the great superiority of the flour manufactured by him.
24may 3m.

The Titusville Courier says if the present rate continues 1,400,000 barrels of oil will be shipped from the Pennsylvania regions in June.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce J. M. Keichline, Esq., of Bellefonte, as a candidate for District Attorney. Subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention.

Again we call the attention of our readers to the advertisements of D. F. Beatty, Esq., Washington, N. J., of his Pianos and Organs. The reputation of Mr. Beatty as a manufacturer of instruments is very substantial, he takes great pains with their construction, selection of material, and efficient and trustworthy employees, their various departments being arranged for service and not for artificial purpose. They contain not the slightest intrigue, but are substantially and perfectly arranged in their various departments, he having for his fundamental aim, durability, and perfect richness of tone. See his advertisement in another column.

TEN MOLLIE MAGUIRES EXPIATE THEIR CRIMES ON THE GALLOWS.

Pottsville, June 21.—In this borough to-day, Hugh M'Gehan, James Boyle, James Carroll, James Roarity and Thomas Duffy paid the penalty of death by hanging for the brutal murder of Benjamin F. Yost, at Tamaqua, about sixteen miles from here. The crime was committed at an early hour on the morning of July 6, 1875, in retaliation for an imaginary wrong done Thomas Duffy, a Mollie Maguire, who had frequently disturbed the peace while intoxicated and on one occasion had to be clubbed by Yost, who was a policeman, to bring him into subjection to the law. For doing his duty as an officer Duffy resolved that he should be assassinated. The Mollie Maguire did not possess the requisite courage to commit the crime but he found others willing to carry out his desires.

[Special to the Patriot.]

Scenes and Incidents of the Execution.

Pottsville, June 21.—At 10.50 the jury formed in front of the scaffold, twelve in all, standing on a plot directly in front and spaced off; the crowd of deputies and journalists standing back of the rope.

At twelve minutes of 11 the iron gate in the bend of the corrider was thrown open, and at ten minutes of eleven the two men, Boyle leading and M'Gehan following, came out.

At 11.09 o'clock the noose was adjusted, and at 11.10½ the trap dropped. Both made brief statements, neither affirming nor denying their guilt.

Boyle who was collarless, was attended by Father Beresford, and M'Gehan, who was well dressed throughout, by father M'Govern. The former carried a large red rose in his hand, while the latter had the flowers in his buttonhole.

The services of the Catholic church were rendered in English, Boyle repeating the prayers, while M'Gehan listened intently, and occasionally moved his lips in prayer.

Father M'Govern exhorted the men to look to the One only who could save. After making this exhortation the prelude to the Catholic service was rendered to those about to die.

When the religious ceremonies were ended M'Geehan spoke, saying: "I have nothing to tell you, gentlemen. I blame no one. I do not say anything, whether I am guilty or innocent. I only ask forgiveness of the whole world, and if I have done anybody wrong, and if they die true Christians, I ask, as I know they will, to forgive me."

Boyle spoke next: "I have nothing to say, but pretty much the same. I say nothing of my guilt or innocence. I forgive those who put me here, and I hope all will forgive me, and I will forgive all those who did me wrong."

After Boyle concluded, M'Ghehan again spoke, saying: "I have done all in my power to save my soul, and I trust in God that if there is on my soul now any sin that I have not cleared off, He will make me suffer here, and this is my prayer, that God will forgive my sins."

When this was ended the condemned men kissed the warden and keepers, on the platform and embraced Boyle, saying: "Good by Hugh." "May we meet in a better world," said M'Gehan.

The former threw the red rose he carried on the trap, put his hands back to be manacled and quietly submitted. While the straps were placed around their ankles, knees and arms, the priests exhorted them to pray.

All moved from the trap and the lips of both constantly moved as the nooses were being adjusted. Then in a moment, at 11.10½, without warning, the trap was sprung and both were launched into enternity. Boyle died the easiest, the bodies whirling on the rope, and M'Gehan's was the last to show muscular actoin. When the trap was sprung the priests commenced their final offices. The bodies hung until 11:32 and and were then cut down.

Boyle died from the shock in ten minutes; M'Gehan in fifteen, from strangulation. The latter's body exhibited terrible convulsions. Just after the bodies were cut down, M'Gehan being taken down at 11.37, the Sheriff decided not to hang the others together, but in couples of two.

At 12:05 Roarity, accompanied by Father Galety, and Carroll, by Father Beresford, were brought out and at 12:06 were on the scaffold. The services were as before. When they were finished Roarity said, "Well, gentlemen, I have only a few words to say. I stand here to-day before the public and I must tell the truth. I don't know whether those of whom I speak have gone or come after me." Then he rambled into a statement, saying, "I never saw Thomas Duffy more than three times before I saw him in Pottsville jail. I never heard him talk about Benjamin F. Yost, or about ten dollars to be given for shooting, or anything concerned about it, and another thing I must say for Hugh M'Gehan and James Boyle, that I never asked them to come and shoot Benjamin F. Yost or any other man. I ask forgiveness of everybody, and hope everybody will forgive me. That is all."

Carroll then spoke: "I have nothing to say, gentlemen, only I am innocent of the crime I am charged with."

Roarity broke in: "Yes, that's a word I forgot, that I die an innocent man. I forgive all who put me here that prosecuted me." Carroll added: "And I too."

Roarity singled out Mr. L'Valle, one of his counsel, standing in the yard. His eyes roamed around in search of friends, but he saw none to know save L'Valle to whom he shouted, "God bless you, Mr. L'Valle; God bless you," and the counsel echoed it back.

Roarity and Carroll were hung at 12;21½. Both declared their innocence. At 12:42 the bodies were cut down and removed, and as the two end scaffolds had been used there now remained but the centre one for duty. The sheriff decided upon the three executions in deference not only to the wishes of some of the men, who wanted to go together, but because he thought, while tedious, it was safest. Roarity declared in his statement that he never saw Yost.

At twenty-one minutes past one the last two men, Duffy and Munley, were hung.

Duffy, with Father M'Govern, and Munley, with Father Defman, left the prison corrider at eleven minutes past one, and when Duffy came in sight of the crowd there was no reprieve."

After the ceremonies, and as the leather bands were being placed on their limbs, Father M'Govern told Duffy he had an opportunity to speak if he wished, but he shook his head with a "No, I want to think of something else.

Munley refused also, and they quietly submitted themselves to the sheriff for immediate preparation to their end. At precisely 1:21 the trap was sprung, and in twenty minutes the bodies were cut down, life having been pronounced extinct within twelve minutes after the fall of the trap.

Thus ended the career of the six, and the sheriff's long drawn out and dreadful labors came to an end. M'Gehan and Carroll, from appearances, died the most horrible of all the deaths.

Execution of the Mauch Chunk Mollies.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., June 21.—Michael J. Loyle, Edward Kelley, Alexander Campbell and John Donahue expiated their crimes on the gallows here to-day. Doyle, Kelly and Campbell were executed for the murder of John P. Jones, the successor of Morgan Powell, a mine boss, who was killed in 1875 at Lansford. Aleck Campbell came out first, attended by Father Wynne, and with a firm step walked up the staircase, his hands together before him grasping a crucifix and muttering preyers through his closed lips; he was placed in one of the four corners, and then Doyle was raised from his knees in his cell and brought out. He was in a painful looking condition, with sunken eyes, ghastly countenance, and tottering limbs, and when stepping upon the gallows gave signs of hidden emotion. When Doyle had reached his position the sheriff asked Campbell if he had anything to say.

Campbell answered: "All I have to say is that I forgive every one, I have not an enemy in the world."

The sheriff then turned to Doyle, who was accompanied by Father Bunce, and asked him what he had to say.

Doyle answered: "I forgive every one, as Christ has forgiven me," and muttered several words in an undertone, which, however, could not be heard by a single person beyond the sheriff himself, the cause being that of late Doyle's voice has been growing so faint from his feeble condition until to-day he could hardly talk above a whisper.

Yellow Jack Donahue came out next, supported by Father Heinan, carrying his crucifix between his hands, and with head down praying earnestly. His close approach to death was working its effect on him and he showed distinct signs of nervousness.

Donahue was put at one of the other two corners, and, like the rest, asked if he had anything to say. Donahue simply answered with his head still down, "I have nothing to say," and not again did he open his lips except in prayer.

Doyle, also said, when speaking with the sheriff, that if he had followed the advice of his priest and had left secret organizations alone he would not have been on the scaffold. He hoped God would forgive him and every one in this world who had to go to God for forgiveness.

Kelly then came out accompanied by Father M'Ilhone, and upon ascending the gallows was placed in the remaining vacant corner, opposite Donahue. Sheriff Raudenbach walked across to Kelly and said, "Do you wish to say anything? Kelly answering the sheriff but not raising his eyes from the crucifix, said: "If I had taken the advice of the bishops and priests I would not have been here to-day. I ask the pardon of my God, and of everybody who will all ask the pardon of the Almighty to forgive my transgressions." The prisoners having ceased speaking at half past ten, everybody dropped on their knees, the four doomed men, the four priests, and four coal and iron police and deputies. Another service for the dying was begun. The shackles had been adjusted to the feet, however, and the wrists manacled, and the white caps pulled over their heads. This last office being performed, at 10.45 Sheriff Raudenbach went to the rope adjusted to the lever, and then with a signal from one of the commissioners, the sheriff and a couple of the deputies seized the rope, and pulling it, left the drop down precisely at 10 o'clock 40 minutes and 30 seconds. There the four men hung between heaven and earth, and all who witnessed the sight stood aghast. For a moment the bodies just swung around and no feeling was apparent in either of the men. Campbell was the first to shake, and he did it just perceptibly.

Then Jack Donahue began to kick, draw his limbs into all disproportionate shapes—"He was dying very hard, poor fellow," everybody said—his hands he drew up despite the manacles, and almost brought his fingers in contact with the rope about his neck. The great strain upon his wrists made his hands a lived blue. He kicked very hard for almost a minute's time, and then his legs settled down and he became quiet, while his body resumed its regular swaying. The other two men, Kelly and Doyle, were perfectly easy, there being no motion whatever beyond the swaying, and not even once was there a perceptible tremor.

"Yellow Jack" Donahue, who kicked the hardest, died the quickest and easiest. The longest life and hardest death were those of Campbell. His shaking, while suspended, was slight, but his suffering must have been very great. While Donahue was showing such evidence of pain, as before stated, Father Heinan approached the swinging body and anointed his wrists so as to ease the mental anguish filling his soul, if he were conscious. When the physicians had performed their office, the people who had collected about the gallows drew away, and the bodies in black, with their white caps upon their heads, were left to hang until thirty minutes after the falling of the drop, when they were cut down. The bodies were placed in coffins and delivered over to their friends, who took them to the different places indicated in previous dispatches.

At Wilkesbarre, Lanehan, another Mollie was hung about the same time, making the eleventh for that day.

MORE MOLLIE MAGUIRE MURDERS.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., June 23.—As was feared would be the case, the infuriated Mollie Maguires have not only murdered William O'Conner, whose body has been found near White Haven, just above here, but have brutally assassinated John Graday, a miner employed in one of the Lehigh collieries. While there has been no open disturbance, so far, of any kind, it is not improbable that serious trouble may yet occur. The coal and iron police, and Captain Linden, of the Pinkerton detective agency, are still patroling the region. There seems to be an unusual commotion among the Mollies infesting the Butler valley. In some districts, where the authorities are almost powerless to cope with the law breakers, the apprehensions of a general uprising have become so great that families are removing to points where there is more protection for life and property. This is the case with those who took any part against the Mollie Maguires at their trials in Schuylkill, Carbon, Columbia, Northumberland and Luzerne counties.

CORN CULTIVATORS.

With Revisable Standard Teeth.

SHOVEL PLOWS,

Single and Double, both Wood and Iron.

CULTIVATOR TEETH, SHOVEL PLOW BLADES.

Imperial Cast-steel Plows. Every one warranted. Imperial Cast-steel Plow Shares.

CORN-PLANTERS, CORN HOES.

TOLEDO CUCUMBER PUMPS.

Iron and Porcelain Lined, to suit all depth wells. Guaranteed, and at a reduced price.

NAILS, LOCKS AND GLASS,

at the lowest prices.

TRACE CHAINS AND HAMES,

CLOTHES WRINGERS,

Lower than they were ever sold at.

GRANITE WARE.

Of all descriptions; Wash Basins, Stew Kettles, &c., &c. This is the finest ware in use, more durable than tin and free from rust. Very little higher. All kinds of House Furnishing goods.

FOR MECHANICS

We have the best of Chisels, Saws, Drawing Knives, etc. Also, Baily Adjustable Iron Planes.

LATEST IMPROVED LAMPS.

Decidedly the best in the market. No chimneys to break or clean, and give a better light than any in use.

GUM WATER HOSE,

for watering yards and gardens.

MRS. POTTS' IMPROVED FLAT IRONS.

Every family should have them, as they are much nicer than common ones and not much higher.

PURE WHITE LEADS

and Cottage Paints of every color, ready for use. Cheap Red Fire-proof Paint for Barns, made of Oxide of Iron. Guaranteed to be durable.

COACHMAKERS AND SADDLERS.

Full line of all kinds of Saddlery. Also Wood-work, Felloes, Plain and Patent Wheels, &c., &c.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK STOVES.

The heaviest in weight and best baker in the market. All kinds of Portable Ranges with eight different makes of

COOK STOVES.

These will be sold on a written guarantee, and at the lowest prices.

THOS. A. HICKS & BROTHER,

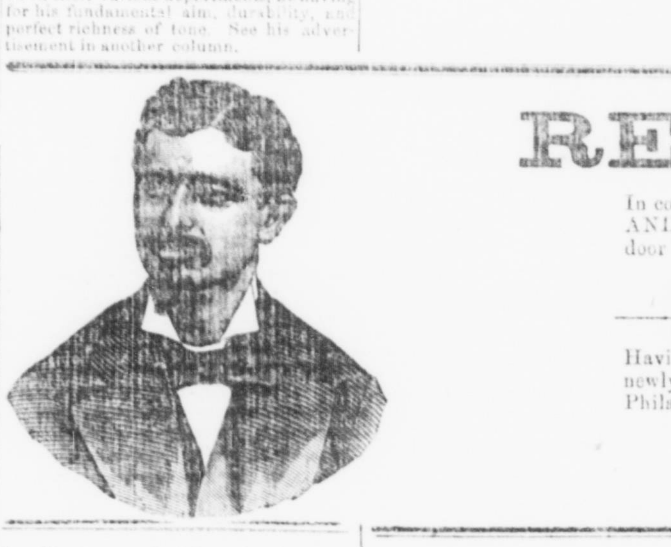
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Reed, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
JACOB S. REED,
JAS. GATES,
7 jun6t. Adm'rs.

$600 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all first-class—sold direct to the people at factory prices. No agents; no commission; no discounts. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. Regular Incorporated Manufacturing Co. New Manufactory—one of the largest and finest in the world. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue,—mailed free.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.
13may3m No. 56 Broadway, N. Y.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law. Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.



REMOVAL IN SIXTY DAYS!!

In consequence of a largely increasing business and to make room for still heavier stocks of merchandize, I have been compelled to ENLARGE AND IMPROVE MY STORE, the Eagle Clothing Hall, Allegheny Street, and for that purpose will remove, about the middle of July, one door below the old stand. During the next sixty days, therefore, I will offer

—EXTRA INDUCEMENTS TO BUYERS.—

Having determined to close out, as nearly as possible during that time, my present stock at ruinously low prices, preparatory to placing in the newly-repaired Hall, when I shall return to it, an assortment of New Goods not equaled in quantity, quality, cheapness and variety outside of Philadelphia. Call at once for extra bargains.

J. NEWMAN, Allegheny Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Daily News has a Rustchuk despatch, which says that if letters can be believed which have been received there by notabilities ostensibly belonging to the most loyal class of the Sultan's subjects, outrages are proceeding unchecked in the province of Tultcha. Christians are outlawed by the authorities and abandoned to the Tartars and Circassians. Villages and farms are wantonly sacked and burned with a view of rendering the country desert before the advance of the Russians. Ghastly heads are carried every day by blood-stained murderers into Tultcha Matchin, Babadagh and Hirsova. The flames of some burning village are visible every night. The Bucharest correspondent of the same journal telegraphs that in no brigade of the Russian troops collected to the south and west of Bucharest do the sick exceed 3 per cent., and even of these the ailments are never serious nor of epidemic character. These facts are derived from an inspection of medical returns. There are exaggerated reports from the fact that all the sick in the ambulances and field hospitals whose recovery is likely to take time have been removed into the reserve hospitals at Bucharest and other places behind the Danube line, so as to make room for cases which the commencement of fighting will inevitably cause. The Danube is higher at Galatz now than at any time this season, and the condition of the Reni road is very precarious.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst., Mr. E. E. Smith and Miss M. A. Smith, all of Penn twp.

On 17, by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. Pierce F. Zellers, of Logansville, Clinton county, and Miss Sophia Brumgard of Miles twp, Centre county.

DIED.

On the 21st ult., in Miles twp, Daniel Scholl, aged 63 years, 3 months and 14 days.

On 20, at Spring Mills, at the residence of Peter Wilson, Miss Maggie Foster, aged about 31 years.

On 19, Sephies, son of John Bubb, aged 3 years and 17 days.

Weep not, dear ones—look to Jesus for comfort; let the rich promises of God's word cheer your hearts; live to God's glory here and you shall see your loved one again—meet him never to part.

Oh, dearest Sephies thou hast gone:
  Gone to that better land;
And now before the great white throne,
  With saints thou there dost stand.

We miss thee here, O, Sephies, dear,
  When round the hearth we meet.
But when our journey 's ended here,
  In heaven we will thee greet.

'Till then we sadly say, adieu,
  And lay thee in the tomb;
But soon we'll rise and dwell with you,
  In our celestial home.

D. M. C.

(Watchman please copy.)

On 6, at Millheim, Franklin Edwin, son of G. W. and Maggie E. Stover, aged 8 months and 22 days.

Death seized him, while but young in
  years;
It has taken him away amidst our tears,
But though he's gone, why should we
  weep,
He's dead to us, but in Christ doth sleep.

He's happy now, in that blest land,
Which is prepared for the faithful band,
If we on earth prove faithful here,
We have the promise to meet him there.

Then why do we mourn and shed our
  tears?
His pains are ended and all our fears.
This is but a land of trouble and care,
Then to meet him in heaven let us all
  prepare.

But in vain my plaintive calling,
  Tears are falling all in vain
He now sports with fairy pleasure;
  He's the treasure of their train.
Fare thee well, my child forever,
  In this world I've lost my joy;
But in the next we ne'er shall sever—
  There we'll find our angel boy.

E. H.

Cheapest of All!!

Largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK.

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand.

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

SPRING, - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.

And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you

THE BEST SELECTED STOCK

AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,

and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.

We have opened a full line of

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,

and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line. We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons in all lines, and more especially in Groceries. Call, and it will prove to yout interest.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

5 PER CT. DISCOUNT FOR CASH!

WE HAVE, AT PRESENT, ON OUR COUNTERS, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF DRY GOODS, WHICH WE ARE OFFERING VERY LOW TO CASH BUYERS.

OUR LINE OF MOURNING CALICOES IS COMPLETE.

Bengal Plaids,	12½c	per yd.
Star Mills,	15c	"
Alpacas,	75, 50, 45, 25c	"
Clark's O. N. T. Thread,	75c	per doz.
Men's Shirting,	12½, 15, 20c	per yd.
Bleached Muslin,	5 to 16c	"
Unbleached,	5 to 10c	"
Sugar,	10, 11, 12c	per lb.
Best White,	12½c	"

Cotton Lops,	15, 22 and 28c	"
Calicoes,	6, 7, 8 and 9c	"
Lancaster Ginghams,	10c	"
Best Cotton Carpet Chain	25c	"
Bed Ticking,	14, 20, 25, 38c	per yd.
Split and double Zephyr		
Black and White,	18c	per oz.
All other colors,	20c	"
Germantown Wool,	12½c	"

A large stock of Linseed Oil, White Lead, (Lewis'), Putty, etc, on hand. Sold by special contract.

Mackerel, Lake Herring and white Fish very low. TERMS positively CASH, or Country Produce.

Respectively,
ISAAC D. BOYER,
Aaronsburg.

W. R. CAMP'S

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

I would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county that I have opened Furniture Rooms in Centre Hall, and have on hand a large stock of Furniture and Chairs, consisting in part of

CHAMBER SUITS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
BREAKFAST TABLES,
BUREAUS,
WASHSTANDS,
BEDSTEADS
SINKS,
CHAIRS,
&c.

Which will be sold at the lowest cash prices; come and examine my stock of Furniture before buying elsewhere.

UNDERTAKING

a specialty. COFFINS and CASKETS always on hand. Funerals attended with an ELEGANT NEW HEARSE at any distance. Payments easy.
Mar 29 3m. W. R. CAMP.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORT'RS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.
19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Portland, Maine 22 feb y

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Address the
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
oct. 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Susannah Kline, of Aaronsburg, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
JER. KLINE,
Aaronsburg.
D. K. HECKMAN,
my31 Sugar Valley.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg	4 25 a m
" " Montandon	6 57 a m
" " Williamsport	8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven	9 40 a m
" " Renova	10 55 a m
" arr at Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves Phila	7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg	10 50 a m
" " Montandon	1 03 p m
" arr at Williamsport	2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven	3 35 p m
" " Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11 30 a m
" " Harrisburg	3 20 p m
" " Montandon	6 15 p m
" arr at Williamsport	7 30 p m
" " Lock Haven	8 40 p m
EASTWARD.	
PACIFIC EX. leaves Lock Haven	6 20 a m
" " Williamsport	7 55 a m
" " Montandon	9 08 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX. leaves Renova	10 10 a m
" " Lock Haven	11 20 a m
" " Williamsport	12 40 p m
" " Montandon	1 47 p m
" arr at Harrisburg	4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renova	8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven	9 45 p m
" " Williamsport	11 05 p m
" " Montandon	12 18 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	4 03 a m
" arr at Philadelphia	7 35 a m

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JOURNALISM.

How They Used to Run the Business Twenty Centuries Ago.

The first Roman journal, published over 2,000 years ago, appeared only once a year. This paper, intended to be read by the public, was known by the title *Annales Maxims*. The editor of this paper was the "Pontifex Maximus," whose duty it was to chronicle all the important events of the year. The news was written on white wooden tablets and attached to the residence of citizens. It must have been a curious sight to see the old Romans crowding around these tablets to get a glance at the latest news. But the thirst after knowledge and the curiosity of the people grew rapidly and in such a measure that the government, the only issuer of a journal, found itself obliged to issue a daily. It is interesting to know that some of these journals, having reached the age of 2,044 years, are still in existence. The name of the first daily journal was *Acia Populi Romani Diurni*. It appeared daily, either as "Album," *i. e.*, the tablet hung out in public, or the contents were written with red chalk on the walls of the houses. The contents of the journal comprised what would be classed as daily news in our modern papers. Doubtless it would interest some of our readers to peruse a verbal translation from the oldest journal extant, issued 168 years before the birth of Christ: "Consul Sicinius was the acting judge to-day. There was a heavy thunder storm, and the lightning split an oak at the foot of the hills of Veli. In a hostelry at the foot of the Hill of Janus there was a fight in which the landlord was badly wounded. Sicinius punished some butchers on account of their selling meat which had not been inspected. The money thus paid was used to erect a chapel to the Goddess Leverca. The broker Ausidius fled from town to-day, taking money with him belonging to other people. He was caught and had to refund the money. The brigand Demiphon, who was captured by Officer Nerva, has been crucified to-day." It must be of interest to journalists to know that Julius Cæsar, the greatest of all Romans, paid special attention to journalism. He saw the necessity of instructing the people in everything occurring in the State, and we find this quotation in Suetonius: "Julius Cæsar, as soon as he had entered his public office, caused not only to be written but also spread among the people, proceedings of the Senate." This was the first political paper, and, as it contained news about buildings, births, deaths, executions and anecdotes, it can be likened very much to our modern papers. It seems incredible, but it can be proved, already in the olden times there were stenographers who took down the speeches made in the Senate or in public. They were called "notarii," and we find a place in Suetonius where Augustus is angry because the stenographers reported the speech of Cæsar for Mettullus in a very imperfect manner.

Dead Far From His Home.

A Washington paper of a late issue says: "A young Japanese student named Ichiku Kanroku died in Georgetown yesterday morning. He came to this country in March, 1876, with his uncle, General Saigo, the chief commissioner from Japan to the Centennial Exhibition. Intending to enter the Naval Academy at Annapolis, he was placed in a preparatory school at East Hampton, Mass., where he remained until November last, when, on account of impaired health, he came to Washington to recruit his strength. He resided with the Japanese minister, Mr. Yoshida, who took the most tender care of him, and had some difficulty in preventing the ambitious youth from overtaxing his physical energies by study. About two months ago it was thought that his removal to Georgetown would be beneficial, and the Rev. Dr. P. H. Sweet and wife were induced to take him in their quiet family. Shortly afterward his condition became alarming, and the best physicians were called in, when it was found that he had the consumption, and at the age of twenty-one years he died, as above stated, Mr. Yoshida and several Japanese friends having been present at the closing scene. He was a young man of the purest and most refined character, and as a student of mathematics he stood in the front rank. Dr. Sweet says that he had never known his equal in that particular. He died without any suffering and in perfect peace, retaining his reason to the last moment, and his last words were: "Beautiful tree—my mother!" Not even in death could he forget his filial piety. That mother, when she hears the sad news in her far-off home will find consolation in the thought that her boy was happy in his death, and that the attentions he received from Mrs. Sweet during his protracted illness were all that a mother could desire. His remains will be buried in Oak Hill cemetery."

The Opening Scene of the War.

The review of the Russian troops at Kischeneff on April 24 lasted nearly an hour and was over at half-past eleven. When the music ceased the soldiers took off their caps and the great throng of spectators on the hillside stood with heads uncovered while the bishop of Kischeneff recited a grand military mass. A murmur ran throughout the crowd; there was a dead silence for an instant; then a clear, strong voice broke the stillness; the bishop was reading the imperial manifesto; war with the Turk was being declared. Before the bishop had finished reading the manifesto sobs were heard, and people who were looking about saw that the czar was weeping like a child; and when they perceived how much he was affected by it, there was not a dry eye within the range of the reader's voice. Then there went up a wild and universal shout—a shout of exultation, of triumph and of relief as though a great weight of suspense were lifted from the heart of the multitude. It spread through the army, and was taken up by the crowd outside and repeated over and over again until the very sky was full of it. The soldiers tossed their caps high in the air and caught them on their bayonets and twirled them round and round shouting and yelling as though they would burst their throats. When silence was restored the bishop addressed the army, the order of the Grand Duke Nicholas was read to every battalion, squadron and battery, and without a moment's pause a portion of the army set out for the frontier, while the rest made rapid preparations for the march. This was the opening scene of the war, as described by a correspondent of the London *News*.

Flitting Shadows.

While half a dozen persons were rolling along in a Michigan avenue car yesterday a man leaned across the aisle and said to another:

"Excuse me, but didn't a big bug crawl down behind your collar?"

Ooh! Ouch!" exclaimed the other, as he leaped up and hauled off his coat. He looked the garment all over, but there was no bug to be seen.

"Perhaps it crawled down under your vest," suggested the man.

Off came the vest, and it was closely inspected without making any discoveries. The attentive stranger then made the victim turn around two or three times to see if the bug was not hidden under his suspenders, and when a thorough search had been made the stranger sat down and said:

"It was probably a shadow flitting across your collar, but I felt sure it was a bug. You can put on your coat and vest again."

The more the victim thought about it the madder he got, but before he put on his coat the other man left the car and slid down Twelfth street as if he had grease on his heels.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THREE DRUNKEN BURGLARS CAPTURED.—Three burglars got drunk in Utica, N. Y., before starting out to break into a house, and in consequence their entrance was made in a noisy and bungling manner. A brave woman captured the drunkest of them, and held him on a sofa in spite of his struggles. A man had a desperate fight with another, and finally secured him. The third went into the street, armed himself with paving stones, returned to fight for the release of his comrades, and stood firmly under fire from a revolver. He, too, was made a prisoner.

AN ILLINOIS TOWN DESTROYED.

A Tornado Crushing Houses Like Nut Shells—Terrible Loss of Life and Destruction of Property.

The following description is given of the storm of wind and rain which passed over Mount Carmel, Ill., leaving a track of devastation and death. Over twenty persons lost their lives, and the destruction of property was immense. It was a rainy day; farmers could not work in the fields, and consequently the town was full of country people. The session of the county commissioners court also brought many to town.

Men, women and children were blown to a distance of 400 feet, as if they were feathers. The best part of the town is destroyed. Not less than seventy families are houseless and homeless, and much distress is anticipated. The appearance of the town cannot be described.

Two converging lines of devastation prove that the tornado partook largely of the character of a cyclone. The first wreck was a frame farm-house, which was blown out at the sides, letting the roof down upon the foundation. Thence the wind swept over a small strip of timber, and was met by a counter-current of wind from the west which did no serious damage, except to fences, in its course. These currents met on Fourth street, below Main street, in Mount Carmel, with a force which is described to have resembled the crash of timber or the flapping of sails, and in the space of a few seconds the air was filled with the *debris* of a hundred dwellings, public buildings and business houses. Some of the wreck was carried a distance of a mile.

The principal force of the storm was spent on the line of Fourth street, running southeast to the woods west of the river, where the wind was again raised from the earth. Half a square above Main street, on Fourth street, the furious eddying of the storm carried the Methodist church steeple in the opposite direction, landing it 300 feet away in front of a saloon. The bell was dropped in the middle of a street near by.

A little boy who was coming from school below Main street was lifted above the houses and landed unhurt at his house, half a mile south. He said he passed over the church steeple as it went the other way.

The fury of the storm was spent in the business portion of the town. In some cases buildings were only unroofed, but the demolition of other houses was complete. The Presbyterian church is razed to the ground. The loss on property by storm and fire is estimated at $500,000.

A Correspondent Attacked.

Jerome B. Stillson, special correspondent of the New York *Herald*, telegraphed the following to that paper from Salt Lake City, Utah, under date of May 31:

Last Saturday evening, between ten and eleven o'clock, I, who am acting here as your correspondent, was returning to my hotel alone in a buggy from a drive. When four blocks east from the Lion House I was fired upon by a miscreant who had posted himself behind a tree about fifty feet away, on a cross street. The speed of my horses doubtless saved my life. Before I could turn my assailant fled.

This attempt at assassination was supplemented by another bolder one to-day. While sitting alone in my room writing a knock came at the door. It was opened by a man strongly resembling the one who had fired the pistol on the previous night. He held his hat and a paper in his left hand, and while bowing rested his right hand on the bosom of his coat, which was closely buttoned. He asked my name. Being answered, he then extended the paper, saying: "Here is an affidavit which interests you."

He stood at a distance of some four feet. Reaching out with my right hand to receive the paper which he offered with his left, he suddenly withdrew it; at the same time he advanced, and pulling a short knife from his bosom struck me a heavy blow on the left breast, saying: "Take that, you ——."

Unprepared for such an assault, I was knocked behind a table. The man instantly made his exit, supposing, no doubt, that he had blood-atoned his victim.

The point of the knife passed through a portemonnaie and two photographs on pasteboard and glanced off from a suspender buckle against which it struck and which is badly bent by the blow. Happily the only injury is a sore rib.

The man guilty of these two assaults has not been identified or apprehended. The cause of them can only be conjectured. It will certainly not be ascribed by Mormon journals here to a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

An Audience of One.

Quite a number of singular things have occurred in Bucyrus, O., and we have the following to offer as one of them: Several years ago the Fosters of Pittsburgh were holding theatrical entertainments there, and during their stay a novel incident occurred. Mr. Foster was sitting in the hotel ruminating in all probability upon the full house he was to have that night, when W. S—— entered the room with a bill for the evening performance in his hand. "Are you the manager of the theater," asked W. S——. "I am, sir," replied Foster. "You are to play 'Richard III.' to-night?" "Yes, sir." "Well, I am and always have been fond of theatricals, but never had an opportunity of seeing 'Richard III.'" "Very well, sir, come to-night." "Unfortunately, I must go to Columbus to-night on the 6.45 train. Now, how much money would induce your company to play 'Richard III.' for me this afternoon?" Foster, thinking for a moment, replied that he would do it for $25. "And what would you charge extra for the 'Rough Diamond?'" Foster replied $10. To his surprise W. S—— counted out $35, and passed it over with the remark that he wanted the performance to commence at two o'clock sharp. Foster got the company together and related the circumstance. The idea of playing "Richard" to an audience of one was excessively ridiculous, and so new in their experience that they all consented. Two o'clock came and W. S—— was on hand. Choosing an eligible position and cocking his feet upon the back of the seat in front of him he waited for the performance to begin. The bell rang, up went the curtain and the play commenced. Never did the actors do better. They all exerted themselves to give their patron an entertainment fully worth the price paid for it, and they succeeded. W. S—— applauded vigorously at different points, and at times demanding a repetition. At the close of the play, "Richard III.," Mr. Joseph T. Fannin came before the curtain and responded in a neat little speech. A dance and a song followed, after which the farce of the "Rough Diamond" was played. W. S—— laughed, roared and applauded, and left in time to take the 6.45 train.

A Joke on Barnum.

An elderly gentleman and a friend arrived late at night at a hotel in a town not a hundred miles from Oswego, N. Y. In the morning they got up (as is usual with travelers) and went down to breakfast, leaving their doors open and things lying about the room. The chambermaid saw the doors open and immediately locked them up. In half an hour up comes our elderly friend inquiring for the key of his room. After a while the chambermaid is found, who opens the door with profuse apologies, somewhat after this fashion: "You know them show folks came last night, and, as they're a pretty rough lot, I thought I'd better shut your door." "Ah," says our elderly friend, "them show folks are a pretty rough lot, eh? Well, that's true! My name's P. T. Barnum, and I'm the boss of the show, but we're a pretty rough lot, 'tis true!"

IT TOOK HER FANCY.—We stepped into a milliner shop the other day on business, says a Western joker, and accidentally sat down on a bonnet that some one had laid on the chair. We remained there until no one was looking in our direction and then quietly got up and stepped to one side. There was a lady in at the time looking for a bonnet shaped to suit her. She finally found the one we had put in shape and it just took her fancy; it was just what she wanted, so she said.

HUMAN BATTERIES.

Experiments That Gave Remarkable Results.

It has been known for some time that the human body becomes much charged with electricity in the altitudes and exceedingly dry atmosphere of the high plateau between the Sierra Nevada and Rocky mountains, but it has heretofore been unknown that such accumulated electricity is a cause of great danger to persons handling exploders. Two very serious and sad accidents have happened within a few months at the mouth of Sutro tunnel, both through the sudden and apparently unaccountable discharge of a number of exploders in the exploder house. In the first case Henry L. Foreman, formerly connected with the signal service bureau at Washington, a gentleman of scholarly attainments, a good mathematician and astronomer, was engaged in examining some of these exploders when 200 went off, completely destroying the eyesight and otherwise seriously injuring him. The exploders are large copper gun-caps, an inch and a sixteenth in length and three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, and most kinds are charged with fulminate of mercury.

Two insulated gutta percha wires connect with each cap, through which the electric spark is sent (after they are placed in cartridges of the different combinations of nitro-glycerine) which sets on the cap, and the concussion caused thereby explodes the powder. The second accident referred to happened but a few weeks ago in the same place, and probably in the same manner, by which Thomas Coombs lost his left hand and part of his arm. He was engaged in forming ten exploders into a coil around his hand, when suddenly they went off, shattering that member in so fearful a manner that it had to be amputated. These sad occurrences led Mr. Sutro to at once institute some careful experiments, for he was strongly impressed with the belief that it was body electricity and not concussion which had caused these explosions. Electric exploders made by different parties were taken one after the other and placed in a strong wooden box, which was placed in another box in Mr. Sutro's parlor. This room is covered with a heavy Brussels carpet, walking over which causes the human body to be speedily charged with electricity. Mr. Hancock, the chief blaster, assisted in the experiments, and held the wires while Mr. Sutro walked round the room two or three times, with slippers, sliding his feet gently over the carpet. After doing this he approached the end of one of the wires with his forefinger and instantaneously a loud report was heard, the exploder having been discharged. The first experiment was with one of the San Francisco Giant Powder Company's exploders. Now one of the Electrical Construction Company's was tried without effecting its discharge. Next, one of George Mowbray's, of North Adams, Mass., which did not go off on the first trial, but it did on the second with a very loud report. After this another of the giant exploders was tried, which went off by the time Mr. Sutro's forefinger had reached within two or three inches from the end of the wire.

These experiments have clearly established the fact that exploders may be set off by electricity accumulated in the human body, and the men about the tunnel were at once informed of the fact. Instructions were also issued for handling them hereafter, and a sheet iron plate was placed in the floor of the exploder house, to which is connected a wire reaching into the water flowing from the tunnel. The men in handling exploders now stand on this iron plate, and have instructions to wet their boots before entering and to put on India rubber gloves before touching the exploders. If these precautions are properly carried out there will be no danger of explosions hereafter. Any electricity accumulated in the human body will at once be carried off through the iron plate, while the rubber gloves, being non-conductors, form an additional protection. No accidents from these explosions have ever occurred inside the tunnel, for since the place is very wet, no electricity can be retained in the body. But little doubt exists that both Mr. Foreman and Mr. Coombs have met with their misfortunes in the manner indicated.—*Sutro (Nev.) Independent.*

Variety of Life in New York.

Howe, the great Tombs lawyer, was supposed to be doing one of the most profitable law businesses in New York, says a correspondent. He defended nearly all the rogues in New York, and his fees were supposed to be large; yet he has been adjudged a bankrupt. All the men of this class go under. The divorce lawyers, who are reported to have immense fees, seldom last long. Nine out of ten of the liquor men fail, though the common idea is that the profits are simply immense. I was in a leading restaurant recently, and was told that the checks showed that four hundred and fifty dollars were taken at the bar the day before. Yet every man who has kept that hotel has failed except the present proprietor, who has not been there long enough to give the thing a fair trial. It is the same thing with the politicians who hang around the city hall. It is feast or famine with those fellows. One of them was distinguished for his heavy drinks of brandy and for buying two dollars' worth of cigars daily to give to his followers. He could not buy an oyster stew to-day. A city official told me that his office cost him $50,000 in clear cash, and he holds it only for two years. I met a man the other day whom I have known as a buyer for a leading stock house on the street. He was dressed in rough clothing and looked like a builder who goes out to days' work. "How is this?" I said. "I am in another business," was the reply. "I get $700 a year. I have a quiet home. I sleep well nights, and have enough to eat day by day. On the street I made money one day and lost it the next. I had to watch my customers nights at the hotels. I had to eat as others ate, and drank as they drank, or I could not get any business. It cost me all I could make to keep my place. I'd rather be a scullion to scour the pantry than to do the drudgery of the street."

Osman Pasha's Headquarters.

Osman Pasha, the commander of the Turkish camp at Widdin, is a genial gentleman, short and stout, about fifty years of age. A correspondent of the London *Telegraph*, who called upon him on May 8, found him sitting cross-legged on a long sofa and clad in a drab suit of European clothes. The room was whitewashed, no pretense of any ornament in it, no table but one little one for his ink and tobacco. The windows looked upon the Danube and Kalafat, and one could see the Roumanians making batteries and earthworks opposite without the aid of glasses. Two or three officers were sitting on the opposite side of the room on chairs put in a line against the wall. Whenever a servant brought the general any paper to sign, he did so by inking a little seal or stamp which he kept in his pocket. When the correspondent hinted that it seemed strange that the Turks did not cross the river and occupy Kalafat, the general replied that they were acting in self-defense and were not inclined to invade Roumanian territory. The number of troops in and around Widdin at that time was 46,000, and an additional force of 30,000 men was expected from Sofla.

Brutal Revenge.

A young lady school teacher in Allamakee county, Ill., had a lover whose affections turned to rage in a singular manner. Declining to receive his attention any more, she gave him the mitten. This sorely perplexed the young man. He packed up his duds for leaving the country, but before going called at the school to say farewell. After a few minutes conversation he requested the favor of a parting kiss, and reached out to embrace her, when she struggled, under bashful modesty. Seizing the opportunity, he drew her face to his and bit her nose nearly off. The end part, a good mouthful, hung by the gristle, and was sewed in place by a neighboring surgeon. With the best possible care she will be disfigured for life.

Why cannot two slender persons ever become great friends? Because they will always be slight acquaintances.

BURIED BY A FALLING WALL.

Eleven Men Killed at a Fire in Bridgeport, Conn.

A terrible midnight tragedy occurred at a fire in Bridgeport, Conn. A hat factory was discovered in flames at eleven o'clock, and soon after occurred the disaster which is thus described:

While the firemen were working a host of volunteers were in the burning building striving to remove goods. They had succeeded in carrying out a large quantity of hats and other property from the lower floor of the main building, when the flames suddenly descended and drove them out. The fire had traversed the third floor to its east end, and, descending by way of the elevator at the rear, had also completely gutted the second floor. Shortly after twelve o'clock the top of the front wall, near where the flames were first seen, fell to the ground, and, at short intervals, other parts of the same wall also tumbled. The east wall of the main building was thus left almost unsupported, while the volume of the flames beat against it. Beyond this wall was the office of the firm, a building one story and a half in height.

Despite the fact that the insecure wall hung over this little edifice, a host of volunteers were gathered within it, throwing out hats, furniture, etc., for other persons to carry out of the way of the flames. One of the persons in the office was Mr. E. G. Sanford, the junior member of the firm. He had been trying to open the safe in order to save the books, but had been forced to give up the attempt, as, in his excitement, he could not remember the combination with which it was locked. Oscar J. Acker, the teamster for the firm, then proposed to haul the safe into the avenue. The men started to do this, and succeeded in moving the ponderous receptacle from the corner in which it had stood to the center of the floor, a distance of about ten feet. While they were working a fireman entered the office and told Mr. Sanford that the east wall of the building was swaying and would soon topple over. That gentleman called out to his companions to follow him out of the office as quickly as possible. Several ran out with him, but about twelve lingered at their work. Just as Mr. Sanford reached Crescent avenue, in front of the office, the wall fell. A police officer who was at the door of the office jumped into the avenue just as the wall snapped, and thus narrowly escaped death. The eleven sturdy fellows whom he left behind were borne by the weight of the ruins into the cellar of the office. For a long time after the crash it was not known that anybody had been killed. Even the police officer who was the last to leave the apartment was not certain that other persons had remained behind him. He believed, and so did the other spectators, that the workmen had escaped by the side windows, and only after a long series of inquiries was it learned that eleven persons were missing and were probably buried in the ruins. The firemen then threw water upon the *debris* to cool it. The flames now rolled back, and meeting with no opposition, attacked, and in a few hours utterly destroyed, a large building to the west of the one in which the fire began. They were then checked, and some smaller edifices of brick and wood, used as dye houses, etc., were saved.

At four o'clock in the morning the search for the bodies was begun. A host of men worked rapidly, and within an hour discovered the spot where the victims were grouped together. It was about the center of the office cellar. All the dead lay in distorted shapes near the safe, the endeavor to save which had caused the loss of life. Five bodies were found in a space of about six feet. They were horribly bruised and burned and could not be immediately recognized. Two hours more of hard work resulted in the discovery of four more bodies, but it was nine o'clock before all the bodies were found. The corpses, as they were dug out, were taken to the undertaker's shop on State street, where their friends and relatives identified them.

The Horrors of Chinese Warfare.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing from Shangnae of the Chinese rebellion, gives a thrilling account of the capture of Manas by the government troops and of the terrible scenes of bloodshed which ensued. The Mohammedan commander of the insurgents sought and obtained permission to surrender, and marched into the government camp with 3,000 fighting men armed to the teeth. The government general ordered them to throw down their arms, when they suddenly made a rush upon the besiegers, who had, however, been suspecting this movement and soon repulsed them. The insurgent leader was captured and beheaded before his line of battle, and his troops were all finally captured and killed to a man. Another body of the government troops had, meanwhile, captured the city and put to death every one of its inhabitants, sparing only the old men, women and children. Hai-gen and other insurgent leaders were captured alive and put to death with extreme torture. The corpses of various other leaders, together with the remains of the "Prince of Pure Religion," so-called, who had died or been slain during the siege, were sought out and exhumed and cut to pieces before the troops and the survivors of the rebels as a public example. In short, all the able-bodied males in the city were massacred, to the number of several thousand. The account of this affair is not taken from rumor, but from the official reports of the imperial viceroy and of the commander of the government forces, General Kin Shun.

Destruction of Young Locusts.

Among other recommendations of the commissioners selected by Congress to investigate and report on the best means of destroying and preventing the ravages of the locusts, is the following:

"One of the most effectual means of destroying the young locusts, and one which is too often overlooked because its effects are not so directly apparent, is the preservation and multiplication of the native birds. Without undertaking at this time to specify the species which should be especially protected, and about which there is yet some difference of opinion, we feel warranted in stating that until the useless species in this respect are distinguished from those that are beneficial, it is best to protect all insect-eating birds; and if the laws of the State are insufficient for this purpose, let communities, townships and counties use all their lawful powers therefor. Chickens, turkeys and hogs devour locusts in immense quantities, and thrive during years of locust invasion or whenever these insects abound. Prairie chickens and quails devour them with avidity, and even hunt for their eggs; swallows and blackbirds pursue them unrelentingly; the little snow birds devour great quantities of eggs when these are brought to the surface by the freezing and thawing of the ground, and the same may be said of almost all birds inhabiting the Western country in winter. The good offices of birds were everywhere noticed in 1875."

A Lesson for the Times.

Few persons properly estimate the difference between a high and low rate of interest, and therefore often borrow money at ruinous rates that no legitimate business can stand. But few have figured on the difference between six and eight per cent. One dollar loaned for 100 years at six per cent., with the interest collected annually and added to the principal, will amount to $340. At eight per cent. it amounts to $2,203, or nearly seven times as much. At three per cent., the usual rate of interest in England, it amounts to $19.25, whereas at ten per cent., the usual rate in the United States, it is $13,809, or nearly one thousand times as much. At twelve per cent. it amounts to $84,075, or more than four thousand times as much. At eigtheen per cent. it amounts to $15,145,007, and at twenty-four per cent. (which we sometimes hear talked of) it reaches the enormous sum of $2,551,799,404, or more than the State of Ohio is worth.

A potato bug crawled out of his hole on a recent fine morning and mounted a fence post to sun himself. Piously and pensively he sat there, and as he complacently watched the farmer at his potato planting, he ever and anon caroled thus, as if in mockery: "What shall the harvest be?"

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Nine clerks who were implicated in the charge of having aided in passing fraudulent claims through the second comptroller's office at Washington were removed by the secretary of the treasury..... There was desperate fighting in Montenegro between the Turks and the Montenegrins, both sides claiming a victory. The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* telegraphs that it is said on good authority that Count Von Moltke regards Russia's chances as steadily improving in consequence of the extraordinary negligence and lack of foresight of the Turks...... Twenty-two lives were lost and over a hundred houses were destroyed by the tornado which swept over Mount Carmel, Ill. ...... Mary Masterson, a little girl who was stolen from her grandmother in Philadelphia last April, was discovered in the hands of a woman named Fannie Brown, who was arrested in St. Louis for vagrancy...... A reception to Gen. Grant was given by Minister Pierrepont in London. All the members of the English cabinet except one were present, as well as nearly the entire diplomatic corps and a large number of members of Parliament..... The first court and grand jury in the Black Hills met at Deadwood on June 5. Forty-two attorneys were admitted to practice...... The Union Savings bank of Bath, Pa., has suspended, the stockholders claiming they would be able, if given time, to pay the depositors dollar for dollar...... A coalition ministry has been formed in Greece ..... Stephen P. Olney, Jr., of Providence, R. I., was found dead in a berth on the Sound steamer Massachusetts. He had shot himself..... Lydia Sherman, the poisoner, who escaped from the Connecticut State prison a short time ago, was captured in Providence, R. I. ..... George W. Uhler, a wealthy merchant of Brooklyn, committed suicide while laboring under depression of spirits...... A large meeting in favor of rapid transit was held in New York.

A suspension bridge at Bath, England, broke while it was covered with people, who were precipitated into the river Avon, thirty feet below. About twelve persons were killed, and over fifty were injured ..... At North Hadley, Mass., Horatio C. Hurd was instantly killed by lightning, and two of his workmen were prostrated by the same agency ...... The International Typographical Union, in convention at Louisville, Ky., determined upon sending a delegate to the Exposition at Paris next year, to represent the compositors of America...... Four train wreckers, who recently attempted to throw a train down an embankment for the purpose of plunder, were captured near Richland, Mo...... Mrs. Eliza Carr and Mrs. Dissell jumped from a burning building in Boston, and both were fatally hurt...... The suit of the people of New York against Peter B. Sweeny, prominently connected with the Tweed ring, was brought to an abrupt conclusion by a compromise by which the plaintiffs will recover a portion of the money claimed from the defendant...... There was an epidemic of unknown character among the fish of the Passaic river, in New Jersey, and thousands died daily. ...... The czar has arrived at the headquarters of the Russian army, and was received by the troops with great enthusiasm...... The Grand Cross of the Order of Puis IX has been conferred upon Marshal MacMahon by the Pope...... A conspiracy has been discovered in Servia to depose Prince Milan, in favor of the Prince of Montenegro.

A semi-official telegram from St. Petersburg states that the Russian ambassadors to London, Berlin and Vienna will be able to guarantee that Russia does not intend any changes in the political map of Europe. Horrible Turkish outrages are reported in Servia...... A. D. Hazen has been promoted to the position of third assistant postmaster-general in place of Mr. Barber, resigned..... A heavy storm in Omaha other and parts of Nebraska blew down a number of buildings...... Mrs. Sarah Guilde, a young wife of twenty-one, living in Brooklyn, N. Y., had a trivial quarrel with her husband, and followed it up by committing suicide...... Three Republican clubs in France were closed by the authorities on account of unauthorized political meetings...... John Doran was found on the track of a railroad in central New York with a bullet hole in his head. A train of cars had passed over his body, badly mutilating it. ...... During the Pope's jubile in Rome he received $1,300,000, excluding valuable presents. ...... A number of dismissals have been made in the Treasury department at Washington of employees who had relatives in other branches of the government ..... Four hundred thousand dollars is the sum which was made the basis of the compromise in the suit of the people of New York against Peter B. Sweeny...... The South Carolina Legislature passed a tax bill which includes a provision for the payment of the interest on the bonded debt of the State.... Three persons were killed and several were severely injured by accidents in the mines in the vicinity of Scranton, Pa...... Lafayette Coffman, a prominent farmer of Lancaster, Pa., shot off both hands while hunting squirrels...... The commission appointed to investigate the workings of the Philadelphia custom house have begun their labors...... In New Hampshire Gov. Prescott was inaugurated. He reported the State in a sound financial condition ...... Joseph J. Couch has been elected Grand Master of the Free Masons of New York State...... A Brooklyn (N. Y.) blacksmith named Dailey was killed with an ax during a drunken quarrel. A man and his wife were arrested as the murderers...... A woman in Methuen, Mass., gave birth to four children, three of them dying soon after they were born.

It is rumored that England is about to purchase Turkey's sovereign rights in Egypt...... Three squares of buildings in Galveston, Tex., were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of over $3,000,000. Twenty-six buildings were burned. ...... A fire broke out at eleven o'clock at night in a large hat factory in East Bridgeport, Conn. About an hour after its commencement, as a force of men were at work in the office, removing the contents, the walls of the burning building began to totter, and in a moment fell in, burying the men under a mass of brick and burning timbers. As soon as the fire was subdued and the ruins had cooled off, men went to work searching for the dead, and eleven corpses were taken out in a scarcely recognizable condition. It is believed that no other persons lost their lives except those engaged in removing the furniture of the office. Several of the dead were well-known citizens of the place. ...... The Russian official newspaper published a decree ordering a new levy of 218,000 men—an unprecedentedly large number. After fighting all day the Turks were defeated by the Montenegrins, sustaining a loss of 3,000 men. ...... M. Duverdier, president of the municipal council in Paris, who was recently arrested, charged with insulting President McMahon and inciting civil war and assassination, has been sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 2,000 francs...... At a protracted cabinet meeting it was resolved to push the prosecutions of all persons connected with the Mountain Meadow massacre, as accessories to the murder of the immigrants, and to send a sufficient force to Utah to enforce the decrees of courts should the Mormons attempt to resist the punishment of any of their leaders. ...... John Tyler, Jr., son of the late President Tyler, has been appointed inspector of customs at Richmond, Va., and Mr. Lewis, a colored man, has been appointed naval officer at New Orleans...... The South Carolina Legislature adjourned after appointing a commission to inquire into the disbursements of public money and the election of J. J. Patterson to the United States Senate in 1872 ..... A little boy named Welch, aged two years and six months, killed his three-year old playmate, Charles Fagerstrom, in Boston, by striking him with a piece of brick, fracturing his skull ... Louis Rousseau, a white man, who had already committed seven murders, was hung in Louisiana for the murder of a butcher with whom he had been quarreling over some business matter; and Jack Pleasants, a colored man, was hung in Virginia for the murder of Ann Lundy, also colored, to whom he had been paying his addresses.

Calvin B. Camp, a cotton broker and prominent member of Henry Ward Beecher's church, committed suicide by shooting himself at his residence in Brooklyn, during a sickness brought about by business trouble. ...Frederick Bauer, a butcher of Jersey City, N. J., was shot and mortally wounded by a constable while resisting arrest...... The rowing contest at Pittsburgh, Pa., between Evan Morris and William Scharff, for the championship of the United States, was won by the former.... A state of siege has been proclaimed in Roumania. The Turks were advancing into Montenegro ..... O. A. Osborne has been appointed United States minister to Chili...... The unpublished portions of Lee's confessions have been submitted to Attorney-General Devens by District-Attorney Howard, of Utah. They are said to implicate Brigham Young and other high Mormon officials in the Mountain Meadow massacre..... Charles Thompson, a private watchman at Wood's Theater, Cincinnati, was shot and mortally wounded by John Wilson, a circus rider. ...... A famine prevails in China, and thousands of people are starving to death...... Charles Dahlmann & Co., wholesale clothiers of New York and San Francisco, failed, with liabilities amounting to $20,000.... A fire in the dry goods house of the Auburn mill at Auburn, N. Y., caused a loss of $100,000 ..... Daniel O'Mara, a boy of seven, died in Jersey City, N. J., of hydrophobia two weeks after he had been bitten by a rabid dog...... Frederick Elliott, who was awaiting trial for committing a forgery of a check for $64,000 last April, in New York, mysteriously escaped from the hands of his keeper while in the crowded court room. ...... Patrick Cleary, a blacksmith of Newport, R. I., was arrested for brutally beating his wife and two small children...... Considerable damage has been done by the rising of the Missouri river in the vicinity of Kansas City.

A sudden rise of the Danube delayed Russian military operations. The Russian points for crossing the river will be chosen east and west of the Turkish quadrilateral, and while the eastern column keeps in check the Turkish forces massed in and about the fortresses, the western column will act as a field army, operating against the flank or rear of the Turkish positions. The garrison of Kars made a successful sortie and routed the Russians, who are reported in great force between Kars and Erzeroum. After five days' fighting in Montenegro, the Turks were defeated with a loss of four thousand men...... The governor of New York was welcomed to New York city by the Democrats in a torchlight procession...... Eleven hundred men and boys employed at seven collieries in the upper Lehigh region of Pennsylvania struck against a reduction of wages.. .... The secretary of the treasury has issued an order declaring that not more than one member of a family may hold office in his department, and accordingly a number of removals have been made...... Ira Cole, a fireman on a locomotive, was fatally stabbed by Calvin Stewart, in Dover, N. J...... There was an affray between German and French sailors in Japan.... Large and enthusiastic meetings were held in New York and Brooklyn in opposition to the liquor traffic.... Between two and three hundred graduates of the female Normal College of Philadelphia, paid a flying visit to New York, viewing the various objects of interest...... Jared Wheeler who murdered his Aunt Harriet Wheeler near Hatfield, Mass. ...... George W. Fletcher was hung in Philadelphia for the murder of James Hanley. [illegible] victim had been [illegible] the commission of the crime, but Fletcher alleged that he [illegible] through Hanley.

A Big Haul of Grasshoppers.

A Des Moines (Ia.) correspondent of the Chicago *Times* says: The northwestern counties [illegible] 'hoppers in every conceivable manner. Some burn them, [illegible] under and [illegible]. But the most effective and simple method yet seen was one [illegible] by a Carroll county farmer, who says he procured a sheet of heavy galvanized [illegible] feet long, two feet four inches wide, turned up one edge [illegible] square, about [illegible] side, for a front, [illegible] angle of forty-five degrees, [illegible] a scoop. He [illegible] at each end of the scoop, about six inches from the upper edge of the back. Two men took the ropes, dragged the scoop across the 'hopper field, while another man followed with [illegible] kerosene, with which he sprinkled the 'hoppers as they were caught in the scoop. In fifteen minutes half a bushel of 'hoppers, just hatched, were in the scoop, when full [illegible] twenty bushels [illegible] half a gallon of kerosene [illegible] whole of the [illegible].

"What Everybody Says Must be True."

The incontrovertible testimony offered by those who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription induces [illegible] positive guarantee [illegible] from using it [illegible] of prejudice [illegible]. Let me ask a question: [illegible] against sewing [illegible] seen them advertised [illegible] ingenuity and [illegible]. Again, would you [illegible] because the [illegible] paid millions in [illegible] several millions [illegible] shake your confidence [illegible]. Then why refuse [illegible] those who have [illegible] tion to be all [illegible] coming those [illegible]. Why submit to [illegible] caustic treatment [illegible] malady, when [illegible] tive, perfect and [illegible] effected in those [illegible].

WABASH STATION, Ill., October 24th, 1876.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—[illegible] sincere thanks to you [illegible] wife has received [illegible] Prescription. [illegible] before using your [illegible] skill of several [illegible]. Finally, I thought [illegible] Prescription a [illegible] well. [illegible]

Cheerfulness the Off-Spring of Health.

That equable state of the mind which is not ruffled by trifling [illegible] sunny side of things [illegible] a healthful state [illegible]. The dyspeptic [illegible] though this is [illegible] and may bear [illegible] persecute him [illegible] indifference, [illegible] despondency. [illegible] fulness of the [illegible] its lost tone, [illegible] quietude. How [illegible] best remedy for [illegible] overcome the [illegible] which originate [illegible] ing from infirmity [illegible] decline of life [illegible] convalescents, [illegible] use. Drive away [illegible] ing energies with [illegible].

Dyspepsia—What It Is, and How to Cure It.

First the stomach [illegible] comes bad feelings [illegible] ache, dullness [illegible] nausea and vomiting [illegible] torpid, then bilious [illegible] diarrhea, followed [illegible] fections, with pains [illegible] rheumatism or neuralgia [illegible] system becomes [illegible] and adding other [illegible] pains, weakness [illegible] per and a [illegible] simple, pleasant [illegible] is Van Buskirk's [illegible] Druggists sell it [illegible] tors, 18 Vesey St., [illegible].

AFTER an experience of over twenty-five years, [illegible] edge that the [illegible] *Catholicon* is [illegible] for diseases to [illegible] *Graefenberg* [illegible] remedy of the [illegible] liver complaint [illegible] by all druggists [illegible] berg Co., New York.

Please Bear It in Mind

that if your grocer [illegible] get, Dooley's Yeast Powder [illegible] send 20 cents for [illegible] 60 cents for one [illegible] Brother, New York, [illegible] return of mail. [illegible] Vienna rolls.

Delightfully Cool.

Travelers visiting New York in the extremely warm weather, who are fortunate enough to stop [illegible] hotels, the Grand [illegible] praise of its [illegible] spacious, airy [illegible] coolest, as in [illegible] New York.

A VALUABLE GIFT.—To every reader of this paper, who is [illegible] will be furnished [illegible] will explain how [illegible] and other Chronic [illegible] nently cured. [illegible] Mass.

Information [illegible] health. Self-help [illegible] ferers. Facts for [illegible] drugged and quacked. [illegible] nal teaches all. [illegible] tric Quarterly, New York.

I sell more of [illegible] than of all others [illegible] sold it for about [illegible] would certainly [illegible] not a valuable [illegible]

C. C. [illegible]

Burnett's Cocoaine [illegible] dandruff, and invigorates [illegible] capillaries in the [illegible].

"The Vegetable Pain Destroyer." [illegible] no pain or ache [illegible] burn it will not [illegible].

Sold by Druggists.

That wonderful [illegible] Tea. It costs 25 cents a package.

Before buying [illegible] N. F. Burnham's [illegible] Prices. Address [illegible].

The Markets.

NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle—Native	[illegible]
Texas and Cherokee	[illegible]
Milch Cows	[illegible]
Hogs—Live	[illegible]
Dressed	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Lambs	[illegible]
Cotton—Middling	[illegible]
Flour—Western	[illegible]
State	[illegible]
Wheat—Red Western	[illegible]
No. 2 Milwaukee	[illegible]
Rye—State	[illegible]
Barley—State	[illegible]
Barley Malt	[illegible]
Oats—Mixed Western	[illegible]
Corn—Mixed Western	[illegible]
Hay, per cwt	[illegible]
Straw—per cwt	[illegible]
Hops—76's	[illegible]
Pork—Mess	[illegible]
Lard—City Steam	[illegible]
Fish—Mackerel	[illegible]
"	[illegible]
Dry Cod	[illegible]
Herring	[illegible]
Petroleum—Crude	[illegible]
Wool—California	[illegible]
Texas	[illegible]
Australian	[illegible]
Butter—State	[illegible]
Western	[illegible]
Western	[illegible]
Western	[illegible]
Cheese—State	[illegible]
State	[illegible]
Western	[illegible]
Eggs—State and	[illegible]
BUFFALO.	
Flour	[illegible]
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	[illegible]
Corn—Mixed	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Barley	[illegible]
Barley Malt	[illegible]
PHILADELPHIA.	
Beef Cattle—Extra	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Hogs—Dressed	[illegible]
Flour—Pennsylvania	[illegible]
Wheat—Red Western	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Corn—Yellow	[illegible]
Mixed	[illegible]
Oats—Mixed	[illegible]
Petroleum—Crude	[illegible]
Wool—Colorado	[illegible]
Texas	[illegible]
California	[illegible]
BOSTON.	
Beef Cattle	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]
Flour—Wisconsin	[illegible]
Corn—Mixed	[illegible]
Oats— "	[illegible]
Wool—Ohio and	[illegible]
California	[illegible]
BRIGHTON, MASS.	
Beef Cattle	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Lambs	[illegible]
Hogs	[illegible]
WATERTOWN, MASS.	
Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	[illegible]
Sheep	[illegible]
Lambs	[illegible]

$5937 Made by 17 Agents in Jan. '77 with my 13 new articles. Samples free. Address C. M. Linington, Chicago.

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Mexican Mustang Liniment

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. Always cures. [illegible]

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COUNTER PLATFORM WAGON & TRACK SCALES

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[illegible] Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient [illegible]

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ON PRESENTATION.

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VEGETINE

Rev. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES: [illegible]

SHE RESTS WELL. [illegible]

Rev. O. T. WALKER SAYS: [illegible]

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT. [illegible]

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN [illegible]

VEGETINE Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

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O OUR AGENTS OR EVERYBODY O THE MUSTACHE Protector [illegible]

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THE SUN. 1877. NEW YORK. 1877. [illegible]

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